

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1907.

PRICE TWO CENTS

COUNTY INSTITUTE

Wielders of The Birch Will Meet
Aug. 12 to 16.

The Jackson county teachers' institute will be held in the court house at Brownstown, Aug. 12 to 16 inclusive. County Superintendent J. E. Payne has secured as instructors: H. W. Shyrock, of Carbondale, Ill.; Florence For, of Emporia, Kans.; and Milton R. Harris, of Chicago, Ills. These instructors are well recommended and their work promises to be of the highest character. The State Superintendent is expected to be present one day during the institute.

On Tuesday evening will occur the annual oratorical contest. Each township in the county will be represented by one of its graduates from the common schools the past year. This contest always attracts a great deal of interest and is largely attended.

Thursday will be trustees' day, and they will be royally treated by the prospective teachers who are hoping for a better position another year.

There will be lectures or entertainments each evening and the regular fee of one dollar which every teacher is expected to pay whether in attendance or not entitles each one to admission to these evening entertainments.

That all teachers will attend, if it is possible, is assured, for attendance means the addition of two per cent. to their grades, which in turn means better pay. The roll is called each morning and no excuses are accepted for tardiness nor absence.

An invitation is extended to all who are interested in school work to attend any of the sessions.

Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army band attracted considerable attention on the brick streets Thursday evening for about forty minutes immediately preceding the concert of the Seymour Military band. The band was composed of men, women and children, and discoursed some excellent music when you consider the number of children that were in the band. They lined up in front of the W. F. Peter drug store about 7:25 and played and sang there till shortly after eight o'clock when they went to the Salvation Army Hall, near the New Lynn Hotel. They were followed by quite a good crowd of people and gave a good program which lasted for more than an hour. Cadet Conway, assisted them with his cornet. They all remained in the city over night and left this morning, accompanied by Cadet Conway, to attend a ten days' camp meeting of the Salvation Army at Greenwood, Ind. Ensign Williams, who has charge of the work at this place and who is now on a trip to New York City, is expected to return by the latter part of next week, about August 1st, to take up the work here again. Cadet Conway will remain away from the city till after the close of the camp meeting at Greenwood.

How To Do It.

Says an exchange: If you toot your little tooter and then lay away your horn there's not a soul in 10 short days will know that you were born. The man who gathers pumpkins is the man who plows all day and the man who keeps a humping is the man who makes it pay. The man who advertises with short and sudden jerks is the man who blames the editor because it never works. The man who gets the business has a strong and steady pull and keeps his trade and paper from year to year quite full. He plans his advertisements in a thoughtful honest way, and keeps forever at it until he makes it pay.—Ex.

Killed By Interurban.

Henry Lewis, a prominent resident of Edinburg, was struck by an interurban car at Edinburg Thursday morning and died a few hours later. Mr. Lewis was within a short distance of his home when struck. He was 85 years of age and slightly deaf. The motorman clanged the bell and Mr. Lewis started back to the sidewalk. When the car started ahead he turned and walked in front of the car and was fatally injured. It is supposed that he became confused and thought he had plenty of time to cross the track. He was a man fairly well to do.

Notice.

Leave your orders for sheet music, music studies or any thing in the music line with the Progressive Music Co., Hancock building. It will be given prompt attention. j27da1w

DIED

WEIR.—Mrs. Hester Anne Weir, a former resident of this city, died Wednesday night, July 24th, at the home of her son, Robert Wilson, at Austin, Scott county, age about 69 years. Mrs. Weir was living at Crothersville till about three months ago when she went to Austin to make her home with her son. She had been in failing health about a year. Her husband had been dead for several years. She leaves six children, Mrs. Ellsworth Bridges, of Crothersville, Robert, of Austin, Herschel, who lives in Ohio, John, of Kansas City, and two daughters, Mrs. Fred Cooper and Jennie, who is also married and both of whom live at Los Angeles, Cal. She also leaves one brother, John Graves, of Kansas City. Mrs. L. J. Steward and C. L. D. Wilson, of this city, are nieces of the deceased. There are also a number of other relatives in this city where Mrs. Weir frequently visited.

The funeral occurred at the Presbyterian church at Crothersville this morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Steward went down this morning on the late train to attend the funeral.

LOFTUS.—A small child of Ed Loftus died some time yesterday in the southern part of the city. The child was only a few months of age. The funeral and burial occurred this afternoon.

ABEL.—A small child belonging to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Abel, of Woodstock, died Thursday morning of cholera infantum, age 1 year and one month. The funeral and burial occurred Thursday.

S. I. Changes.

C. M. Hennessy, the new Southern Indiana ticket agent at this place who is to succeed Everett Heller, has arrived in the city and will take charge of the office as soon as the traveling auditor comes to check Heller out and Mr. Hennessy in. Mr. Heller has proved a reliable and trustworthy agent and operator. He is a good fellow and has many friends here who are sorry to hear of his leaving the city but who are pleased that he is receiving another well earned promotion. Mr. Hennessy is a young man who has had considerable experience in railroading and who will doubtless make good in the office here as he has made good in the office at his former places. Mr. Heller is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heller of South Chestnut street.

Salvationists to Gather.

That which promises to be the largest gathering of Salvationists ever held by the organization within the state of Indiana is being planned by the Salvation Army. Beginning July 26th and lasting until August 5th the Salvation Army will hold its first annual state camp meeting at Greenwood park.

Arrangements are being made to have every Salvation Army officer in the state in attendance, together with a large number of soldiers from various cities.

30,000 Tin Cans.

The mayor of Seneca a little Kansas town made an appeal to the civic pride of children in the matter of cleaning up the village that they went to work gathering up old tin cans and soon had 30,080 stacked up in the public street. It was a decided object lesson. The people of the place were much surprised having had no idea that disfiguring cans were so numerous. A good many other towns, some of them in Indiana, would probably be surprised in the same way if they were to undertake cleaning up.

Date Changed.

The Indiana Annual Conference of the M. E. Church will convene at Columbus Sept. 25 instead of the 18th as heretofore announced. The change of date was made by Bishop H. W. Warren, who will preside.

The surveyors on the Indianapolis and Louisville traction line, who have been working on S. Chestnut street in this city for several days, giving the location and levels for the track laying, went south on the late train this morning to look after some of the company's business at other places.

The railroads in Indiana, Ohio and Illinois will continue to give cheap excursions in spite of the fact that they are limited by law to a charge of a 2 cent rate on their regular business.

Miss Ruth Baisley and brother, Ralph, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Miss Mildred Adams, of Fifth and Ewing streets and other relatives and friends.

Loertz, the baker, will supply you daily with fresh baked pastry and save you the unpleasant work of baking.



IRA J. CHASE—1891-1893.

Ira J. Chase, who became acting governor upon the death of Governor Hovey, was born in Clarkson, N. Y., Dec. 7, 1834. In 1888, while a resident of Danville, he was elected lieutenant governor. On the death of Governor Hovey, Nov. 23, 1891, Mr. Chase became acting governor and served until Jan. 8, 1893. He was defeated for governor in 1892 by Claude Matthews.

Whitecap Troubles.

Threats of another whitecapping come from reliable sources in Nashville, Brown county, and law abiding citizens of the town say that something of the sort is likely to happen there soon unless the conduct of a certain citizen of the town is not changed for the better very shortly. The story is to effect that a few nights ago John Mobley received a written warning that if he did not treat his children better and go to work he would be called on and his clothing would be whipped from his body.

Prosecuting Attorney Albert W. Phipps and attorney Charles F. Remy, of Indianapolis, who has been appointed by Governor Hanly to assist in the Vanest white-cap cases, report some new developments in the case, but they have nothing to make public at this time.

Corporation Reports.

The new State law provides that practically all of the corporations organized under the laws of Indiana are to file reports by July 31 of their capital stock and other details. After that date there is a \$50 penalty attached for lateness of a filing. All corporations except railroads insurance companies, banks, trust companies and such other financial institutions as are under the control of the Auditor of State and corporations organized for charitable purposes or where there is no pecuniary profit sought, are required to file these reports.

Fly Wheel Experience.

The thirteen-year-old boy of George Stump had a close call and a narrow escape Wednesday on the farm of William Martin, south of town. Threshing was in progress and the boy, who was carrying water to the hands, became curious and climbed up on the machine. A fly-wheel caught in his clothing and tore off a leg of the little fellow's trousers, giving him an experience of being whirled into the air that made him dizzy. He escaped with bruises and a few lacerations.—Greensboro Review.

How to Cure Chills.

"To enjoy freedom from chills," writes John Kemp East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever, sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at W. F. Peters drug store.

The Carson family of Salvation Army musicians, which played here at the Salvation Army Hall Thursday evening, missed the 8:13 train north this morning and came on up town and played a few pieces and held religious service before the arrival of the next northbound train at 9:34. At Greenwood they were to meet the Watkins family and have a band of twenty-five pieces to play for the camp meeting the next ten days.

Mrs. Maurice Burrell, of New Albany, came up this morning and went to Brownstown to visit relatives.

MARRIED.

LINDBLON-WERNING.
J. H. Lindblon, of Indianapolis, and Miss Mayme Werning, daughter of Mrs. Mary Werning, who resides on E. Fourth street in this city, were married Thursday evening at eight o'clock at the parsonage of the St. Anthony's Catholic church in Indianapolis, the pastor Rev. Father Burns officiating. Mr. Lindblon visited in this city several days a few weeks ago and made many friends and acquaintances while here. He is employed as a molder in one of the large foundries in Indianapolis. Mrs. Lindblon has been employed by the Indiana Chain Company at Indianapolis for about two years. She is a young lady of a charming disposition and has many very warm friends in this city. They will reside on Sheffield avenue in Indianapolis. Their friends here extend them hearty congratulations and wish them a long, happy and prosperous life.

Clearance Sale of Oxfords.

It is our custom to have a clearance sale of Oxfords at this season of the year that we may prevent the accumulation of odds and ends as well as turn said shoes into cash and by that means turn it again before next low cut season. Now in order to do this we make the following low prices, that too with three months Oxford weather before us.

Any \$4.00 Oxford in the house...	\$3.25
Any \$3.50 Oxford in the house...	3.00
Any \$3.00 Oxford in the house...	2.40
Any \$2.50 Oxford in the house...	2.00
Any \$2.00 Oxford in the house...	1.60

Bear in mind these prices are on standard shoes such as Queen Quality, American Gentleman, etc. Nothing reserved.

ROSS FOR SHOES.

Westport Business Change.

The entire interests of Manuel Bros. & Co., have been purchased by Frank Manuel, who becomes the sole proprietor. The firm formerly consisted of Asbury and Frank Manuel and Ralph Cross. Mr. Asbury Manuel expects to retire while Mr. Cross will enter M. E. conference this fall. The firm has been located in the J. O. O. F. building for nearly three years and has conducted a general store in which they have enjoyed a liberal patronage. All members of this firm were formerly residents of Salt Creek township in this county and Mr. Asbury Manuel was county auditor for one term.

The Peace Conference.

When it is said that forty-seven nations, represented by 209 delegates are met to talk of peace at The Hague the significance of the peace conference begins to dawn on the thinking man. Such a gathering was not possible a few years ago. The future will achieve much more than can be done at the present meeting. The promise of better things is an important and living factor in such a congress of powers.

A Tiny Tot.

The smallest baby ever born in this part of the state came a few days ago to grace the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Greathouse at Columbus. The little tot weighs just one pound. The child is perfectly formed and it is said that her fingers are no larger than straws. She is ten inches long and her head was placed in a small teacup.

Seymour Military Band.

The Seymour Military Band gave another program Thursday evening at the intersection of Second and Chestnut streets. The music was certainly up to the expectations of the crowd and the only complaint was that the program, which lasted for about an hour, was too short. There was a good crowd on the streets.

When there is the slightest indication of indigestion heartburn flatulence or any form of stomach trouble take a little Kodol occasionally and you will be afforded prompt relief. Kodol is a compound of vegetable acids and contains the juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol digests what you eat makes your food do you good. Sold by all druggists.

Mayor's Court.

William Burkhead pleaded guilty to charge of intoxication before Mayor Kye Tuesday and was given a fine of \$5 and costs.

Every one invited to call and see the Palmist at the Commercial. You will not regret it. j27d

New peaches and canteloupes at the Hoosier grocery. j27d

We Do "Printing That Pleases"

AHLBRAND'S

Give First Annual Outing To Their
Employees Today.

The Ahlbrand Carriage Company, of this city, gave the first annual outing for the employees of their factories in Rapp's grove at Rockford today. The factories employ more than fifty hands. The factories were closed today and instead of the time register, they had a different kind of a register at the grove. Each and every employee who registered at the picnic and spent the day there will receive full pay for his time. The bulk of the expense for the day's outing was born by the Ahlbrands and this together with the day's wages of such a large number of employees will make quite a neat sum.

The employees formed in line of march in front of the factories this morning at 7:30 o'clock and marched through the brick streets, headed by the Seymour Military Band. Two special coaches were attached to the 8:13 train for the accommodation of the employees and their families and friends. Returning the train will leave Rockford this evening at 9:05.

A number of prizes were offered in foot racing, jumping and other athletic contests. There were also pie eating contests, doughnut eating contests, egg races, sack races, tack and nail driving contests, a chicken catching contest, a rope pulling contest and a game of base ball. After supper there will be a moonlight picnic.

The following committees have had much to do in arranging for the outing and in looking after the safety, welfare and comfort of the members of the party:

Committee on arrangements:—Miss Esther Elliott, Miss Lillie Brunow, Henry Brandt, Walter Kasting, Ben Breitfield, Alfred Brandt, James Wilson, Urban Kaiser, Joseph Giger, Emil Kasting, Carl Wiperman and Fred Fehring.

Guards:—Fred Knoke, Henry Kasting, Ed Blaze and John Rigles.

Superintendent Iron Works.

August Holtman, of Evansville, who is here on a visit with his brother, Harmon Holtman, of South Walnut street, is superintendent of the George L. Mesker & Co.'s Iron Works, which employs about a hundred men. Mr. Holtman left Seymour when a lad in his teens and commenced work at the bottom in the Mesker Iron Works. By careful and diligent work and attention to the business he has made himself very proficient until now his services are valuable. The iron front at O. D. Seelinger's cigar store and many of the iron fronts on Chestnut street in this city were manufactured by the Mesker company. They also manufacture steel ceiling and other building products in this line. Mr. Holtman arrived here a little earlier than he had intended in order to attend the funeral of his old friend, Mr. Albertsig. His daughters, Misses Carrie and Lena are now visiting at Vallonia and will be here in a few days to visit their relatives at this place.

Will Go To Oregon.

Mrs. Ransie Short, Jr., had her household goods shipped to Oregon this morning where she and her children will go in about a week to join her husband and become permanent residents of that far western country. Mr. Short went there a few weeks ago and secured employment with a railway company. They have recently been living at Terre Haute, Ind., where Mr. Short was employed in the Southern Indiana yards. Mr. Short is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Short, of Redding township.

Peaches, canteloupes, watermelons and celery at the Model Grocery.

Improvements.

Alfred Beatty is erecting a new two story residence at the northeast corner of Beech and Laurel streets. Mr. Beatty probably has more houses for rent than any other property owner in the city. He finds the business profitable and is not afraid to put money into new property, not withstanding the very high prices of building material.

Hoadley's.

Blackberries, peaches, tomatoes, shell beans, corn, pickled pork, fresh butter, eggs, poultry. 117 S. Chestnut street.

Mr. Lockmund, of Louisville, is the guest of George and John Lockmund and family of this city.

AN ODD CHINESE GAME.

Men Play It for Pleasure; the Women for Gain.

In Indo-China a curious game of chance has long been popular, and recently it has led to so many excesses that the French Government is now trying to suppress it. The Annamites, it is said, have an inordinate passion for this game, and the result is that very much of their money is passing every year into the hands of the Chinese, who are as a rule proprietors of the gambling houses in Indo-China.

This game is known as the "game of the 36 animals," and it is played in a large courtyard, in the center of which is a tall flagstaff. Around the courtyard are 36 small huts, and on the top of the flagstaff are various decorations. In each hut there is room for about 20 persons, and in front of each is a sign, on which is painted the picture of one of the animals. When it is announced that a game is to be played, men and women flock from the surrounding villages and gather in a crowd around the flagstaff, until an official, who is known as the president of the game, appears.

He then solemnly opens a box and taking therefrom a carefully covered tablet, holds it to the top of the flagstaff. On this tablet is the picture of one of the 36 animals, and in the box there remains 35 other tablets. This being done, the players separate, and go to any of the houses, which they please, in order to deposit their stakes. The aim, of course, is to select the hut appropriated to the animal whose picture is on the tablet at the top of the flagstaff, and those who are lucky enough to do so receive as a reward 30 times the amount of their stakes.

As there are 36 animals, one would suppose that they would receive 36 times the amount, but the president of the game invariably pockets the stakes that are deposited in front of six of the huts, so that no matter who wins or loses he is always ahead of the game. The players spend several hours in making their bets; indeed, a perfect chaos prevails in the courtyard until the president, by ringing a gong, announces that the winning animal is about to be proclaimed.

"Though the Annamites spend much of their time at this curious game," says Charles Clemence, "they really do not gamble with the object of making money. The men care for nothing but pleasure, and the women seek nothing except personal ornaments, and hence the former gamble only that they may obtain the means of enjoyment, and the latter that they may buy the jewels, silks and glassware with which they love to adorn themselves. We naturally think that these motives are silly, and that it would be well to teach the Annamites the virtues of hard work and economy."

STAUNCH ADMIRER OF DEWEY.

But It Was Natural for a Young Man to Defend His Own Father.

Not long ago a party of Washington people took a yachting trip along the coast. Among the guests was the daughter of a prominent senator, who, during the day, found herself next to a modest, quiet looking young man, who seemed a stranger to most of the party and whose name she had not quite heard. In some way or other their conversation from the ordinary chitchat and small talk that new acquaintances usually begin on had drifted into politics and the young girl found herself soon smartly quarreling with the young man on the subject of Admiral Dewey, for whom she seemed to feel immense disdain, possibly sharpened by the fact that her companion took a directly opposite point of view, contradicted her constantly and even stood up for what she considered the admiral's most glaring defects. Finally, in sheer exasperation, she left his side, and, crossing to the hostess of the yacht, said in a thoroughly impatient voice:

"Who on earth is that stupid man I've been talking to?"

"Stupid!" said the hostess. "Why, I never found him so. He's rather quiet and unassuming, but never stupid, indeed."

"Oh, well," said the girl, "he has such a slavish adoration for the redoubtable Admiral Dewey."

"Well, why shouldn't he have?" exclaimed the other lady, "and the admiral his own father?"

Liberia the Place for the Negro.

Bishop E. D. Ferguson, a jet black negro of splendid education and 77 years of age, arrived in New York a few days ago from Liberia. Of the latter country he says:

"Liberia has about 20,000 negroes who are progressive and educated," he said, "and there are about 1,000,000 more native Africans in the country who are totally savage. It is the greatest country in the world for men of my race who are industrious and of good character. The Southern negro of good habits and who is not afraid of work would do well to go there. We want no drones and no vicious negroes, however, and that class had better stay away."

Russian Female Hermits.

Among the villagers on the Volga in the province of Samara, Russia, a curious sect of women has made its appearance. It was originated by an elderly peasant woman in Soznova, called the "Blessed Mother." These women have fled from the villages around into a remote district, where they live singly in holes dug out of the face of the hill. They lead a life of fasting and prayer, and believe themselves called from the world, which they think is shortly about to perish in a general conflagration. The "Blessed Mother" has "ten wise virgins" as a sort of bodyguard, and the sect believes that these eleven women are possessed of miraculous powers.

SOUTH AMERICAN ARMADILLOES

Queer Creatures the Flesh of Which Is Regarded a Native Luxury.

South America has been from time immemorial the home of armored giants. During the last century an English naturalist, in wandering over the pampas country, came upon an Indian family, the children of which were using as a house a huge shell fauceted like a boiler. It was large and commodious enough to hold five or six. In another camp he found what appeared to be a huge trumpet, similar to those used to-day on yachts, but evidently a part of the curious house. Investigation showed that the latter was the domed shell of a gigantic ancestor of the armadillo of to-day, the glyptodon, while the trumpet-like object, which was employed for that purpose, was the tail.

These giants have passed away. They lived at a time when the sloths were thirty feet in length, and hauled down the tops of large trees with their ponderous claws. The glyptodon has disappeared, its extinction being hastened by its colossal size, which rendered it a conspicuous object in the landscape; but it is now represented by a race of animals equally as remarkable—the armadillos—encased in hard, flint-like armor, perfectly protected from their enemies.

The various kinds differ very materially in appearance, but all have the armor or coat of mail, being literally boxed in like a turtle, with this difference, the shell, as a rule, is divided into zones or bands, made up of plates tightly joined, so that the animal can roll itself up like some insects, and as even the top of the head is provided with a plate, it is absolutely invulnerable from attack by birds of prey, the cougar, ocelot and other animals. So perfect is this protection in some forms that they have been seen to close up suddenly when attacked on a hillside, forming themselves into a ball or complete oval, which went bounding down the hill like a cannon ball, to the amazement of the enemy, that merely stood and gazed at it.

Two species of these creatures have developed the ghoulish habit of burrowing into the graves of the dead and hardly a grave is safe from their depredations. Many kinds are considered luxuries by the natives. The latter prefer them to other meat at all times, especially when fat; but the flesh has a peculiar individuality that is unpleasant to the American taste. The Botocudas cook them in the shell, using the latter as a dish in which to roast them, and a feast of roast armadillo is only comparable to the opossum of the Carolina negro.

A FORCEFUL YOUNG MAN.

Spain Expects Much from Her Youthful Ruler.

In spite of his youth and his apparently frail stature, young Alphonzo, King of Spain, is one of the most forceful young men living, and to him and to his strength of mind and character the palace owes its freedom from worries and its actual enjoyment. Not long ago Alphonzo criticized the chef, and that dignitary left in a rage. His royal highness, thereupon, went into the kitchen and prepared a broth that was the delight of the family and cooked a roast to a beautiful turn. For a day he superintended the culinary operations, with the result that no one went hungry.

When told that her son was about to go upon a tour through Europe with Gen. Weyler the Queen Regent was quite prostrated. "Is it absolutely necessary," she asked, "that he must take this journey?" On being told that it was desirable that he should do so, the Queen burst into tears and was inconsolable for several days.

It is to Alphonzo's coming rule that Spain looks for a restoration of her shattered fortunes, and to the young King that she hopes to owe the rebuilding of her land forces. Alphonzo realizes the impoverished kingdom into which he will come, and is full of fire to give back to Spain her former grandeur.

Admiral Evans' Nickname.

Most persons have an idea that Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans acquired his nickname of "Fighting Bob" from some gallant service in the navy. A naval officer who was a cadet at Annapolis when Evans became a cadet tells this story of how he was christened. Along in 1859 and 1860 there was a saloon-keeper named Robert D. Evans, who continually got drunk. Every time this happened, and it was several times a week, five or six policemen had to be called to carry the drunken chap to jail and he was dubbed "Fighting Bob." So the minute a cadet appeared bearing the name of R. D. Evans the nickname was applied to him also. Brother officers of the now rear admiral say that he got the luckiest nickname on record.

Two Old Swedish Notions.

At the old-fashioned lums and restaurants in Sweden it is customary to charge less for women than for men, on the theory that they do not eat so much. At some hotels in Sweden a man and his wife are charged as one and one-half persons if they occupy the same room. A husband and wife may travel as one and one-half persons by railway, and also by the post routes, furnishing their own carriage.

A big bill collector was greatly annoying a little man for an account which he owed, and was threatening to whip him. "Why is it you come and jump on me," said the little man; "why don't you get after some one of your size?" "Simply because I can beat your face off," said the bill collector; "a man like you runs too much risk to be a dead beat."

THEY BUY HUSBANDS.

Unique Practice Among Parents in New York.

So great is the desire for sons-in-law above the rank of the family that extraordinary measures are taken to secure a desirable specimen by people living on the East Side of New York. The son-in-law for whom the soul of every East Side pines is a professional man—a doctor preferably. Now, there are not so many physicians to be had, and there is only a slight chance that one of the number will look kindly at any given girl, so the affair cannot be left to chance. An ambitious youth is "caught young," his fancy fired with pictures of social and professional glory, financial help is promised him, and then, like a pill in jelly, is tucked the condition, "marry my daughter afterward." This practice is so common that there has arisen a saying, used when any girl marries a physician: "Her father bought a doctor for her." The young men do not seem to object. Indeed, at the age of 17 the prospect of marrying is little worthy of consideration to a boy, and, if repentance comes after, he manages to keep it to himself and to live up to the bargain.

The case of one young man, recently married in New York, will serve to illustrate the practice. At the age of 18 the father of a girl a year or two his senior made a contract with him—the one side promising a medical education, and the other side marriage and social elevation. The boy agreed, went through the medical school, and duly announced his engagement. The girl's father furnished his office and living rooms, paying the rent and promising support until the young man's practice should pay. Then, in order to call general attention to the value of their purchase, the family invited about 200 guests to a large hall, paying \$2.50 for each supper. The cost of this outlay will take probably every dollar of their savings, but they do not consider it extravagance. They have pushed their daughter a rung higher up the social ladder; they shine with reflected glory. Henceforth their conversation will be peppered and salted with "my son-in-law, Dr. So-and-So," and "my son-in-law, he's a doctor, you know," while should he be present when the neighbors call, his title will be buried at their heads at least once a minute.

Still more extraordinary is the case of a girl doing the purchasing of a doctor quite without assistance. Some ambitious maidens have negotiated the whole affair alone, either finding their parents lacking in social ambition or failing parents altogether. These cases are kept quiet, naturally, but the neighbors usually find out, and spread the news that such a one "is buying a doctor."

SHARKS ARE COWARDS.

May Be Frightened from Their Prey by Splashing of Water.

Although sharks are esteemed the greatest terrors of the ocean, they are in reality the greatest cowards of the finny tribe. Many tales have been told of how human beings have been devoured by the fish that is known as the man eater. Although many of these have been greatly exaggerated, they are to a certain extent true. It is also true that sharks have been known to follow a ship for days, picking up and eating that which had been thrown overboard as waste. Notwithstanding all of this the cowardliness of sharks is well known among the men who have been much to sea in southern waters. The fiercest shark will get out of the way of a swimmer if the latter sets up a noisy splashing.

A shark fears anything that splashes in the water. Among the South Sea islands the natives never go bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so, in order that they may make a great hubbub in the water and thus frighten away the sharks. Once in a while a too venturesome swimmer among these natives foolishly detaches himself from his party and forgets to keep up his splashing. Then there is a swish and the man eater comes up under him like a flash and he is gone.

The Alaska Mosquito.

Mosquitoes in Alaska is a subject that one wants to pay attention to. They are here by the billions, writes a gold prospector. It is impossible to go out in the evening without a headnet and a pair of gloves. They will bite through your clothing as easily as if you had nothing on at all. When they make your acquaintance they always leave you a present in the shape of a hard lump under the cuticle that is full of water. To open this you are sure to have a sore spot for several days. It seems that the sting of a mosquito here is more poisonous than that of his brother in the States. If the mosquitoes carry the germs of malarial fever I cannot understand how it is that the population of Alaska lives.

Great Output of Paper.

Fifty pounds of paper for each individual was the amount consumed in this country last year. The United States put 6,000,000,000 pounds on the market annually, according to the latest statistics, and has about 1,000 mills engaged in the paper manufacture. This industry has grown from one little mill that manufactured paper from rags in Philadelphia in 1690.

Almost Saw Her.

"I think I haven't seen you for more than a year," remarked the caller, shaking hands with Tommy. "None," said Tommy, "but I come mighty near seeing you down town the other day. I saw somebody that looked almost exactly like you."

A woman always remembers the things that she should forget.

LAP WOMEN OF ALASKA.

They Are Picturesque Figures and Are Very Intelligent.

The Lap women who live in Alaska are proving themselves exceedingly valuable by their aptness in the management and care of the reindeer and they are now teaching the native Alaskan art, if such it may be called. There are about a dozen reindeer stations now established in Alaska and more to follow. The natives are required to serve an apprenticeship of several years at the reindeer stations. During this time they are practically taught how to manage the deer and the making of sledges and reindeer harness. After the expiration of their service the government allows each a number of deer as his own personal property. The total number of reindeer in Alaska at present is 3,500, of which some 2,000 have been distributed to the Eskimos.

The average Lap woman is a picturesque figure. She is generally young and robust and ten chances to one has an infant in her characteristic Lapland cradle, which is hewn out of a solid log and carried on the back by a strap. The wife of the chief herder is one of the most notable women of the colony. She is very intelligent and her particular duty is to teach the Eskimo women the art of making reindeer clothing, which is the warmest and best adapted for arctic climates. She also instructs them how to prepare the various food-stuffs which the reindeer furnishes, such as butter, cheese and the cooking and drying of the meat. For this work she receives the same pay as the herders.

She travels from station to station, where the classes of women are assembled from the surrounding country of 100 miles or more. She then gives daily object lessons in her domestic work and gradually the Eskimo women are taught the ways of civilization.

HELD UP THE KING.

And His Reward Was a Silver Watch from Victor Emmanuel.

The test of the fidelity of a sentinel by the "powers that be" has resulted happily in the case of an Italian soldier who "held up" the King. King Victor Emmanuel is fond of making himself personally acquainted with the thoughts and feelings of his soldiers and for testing their courage and fidelity.

The other day he was walking alone, dressed in black, in the Quirinal gardens and approached a sentry on guard, who at once presented arms.

"You know, then, who I am?" the King asked.

"His majesty," was the unhesitating reply.

The King smiled and continued his walk, making as though he would pass the guard house.

"Your majesty cannot pass this way," said the sentry, resolutely.

The King pretended not to hear and walked on.

"Without orders from the corporal of the guard I must not let anyone pass, not even the King!"

Victor Emmanuel, pleased and smiling, turned back, saying to the man: "You are right!"

The next morning the captain of the Calabrian company to which the sentry belonged, handed to the soldier a fine silver watch, bearing the arms of the house of Savoy and the words: "To the soldier who knows how to obey orders."

Where Greek Is Not Spoken.

A very curious occurrence is reported from a village only twelve miles away from Athens, writes a correspondent. A schoolmistress who was recently appointed to the village of Salesi, on assuming her duties, discovered that her pupils could not understand a single word of Greek, which was also a foreign language to their parents. The one language they spoke was Albanian. She immediately telegraphed how matters stood to the ministry, who sent an interpreter to her rescue. It is a common thing for the villagers of the Greek mainland to employ Albanian as their chief language, but this is the first and only instance where the Greek language is not spoken or understood at all in a place so near the capital.

A Peculiar Provision as to Oaths.

The Maryland State constitution contains a peculiar provision as to oaths taken in court proceedings in that State. It is as follows: "That the manner of administering the oath or affirmation to any person ought to be such as those of the religious persuasion, profession or denomination of which he is a member, generally esteem the most effectual confirmation by the attestation of the divine being."

Our Trade with Spain Booming.

Trade relations between the United States and Spain have resumed the conditions existing between the two countries before the war. The exports from the United States to Spain in the fiscal year just ended were larger than in any preceding year with a single exception, 1883, and show an increase of \$6,000,000 over 1899. Imports from Spain also show a marked increase over 1899.

A Lively Princess.

The liveliest and, the English people think, the prettiest princess in Europe is Princess Maud, youngest daughter of the King and now Princess Charles of Denmark. She cannot only blind books and nurse a sick patient scientifically, but also sail a half-rater, ride a bicycle, and let go the handlebar without falling off, spin as well as sew, play chess and speak five languages, including Russian.

Some men won't want to go to heaven unless there is a side door.

INDIAN RACES OF AMERICA.

There are few instances of full-blooded Indians entering the learned professions.

As a general thing, the hands and feet of Indian men are small and well proportioned.

Most of the ancient mounds are erected on the upper river terraces, and may be 2,000 or 3,000 years old.

The most ancient Mexican monuments display elegant taste in art and remarkable skill in execution.

Indian amusements comprise running, leaping and swimming matches, games of ball, games with pebbles or dice, and numerous dances.

All, or nearly all, the temples in Mexico and Central America were pyramidal in form, and ascended by a flight of steps on the western side.

Many of the mounds were no doubt connected with religious exercises. Sacrificial stones, with large quantities of ashes and bones, have frequently been found on the summits.

Many names of Indian tribes are nicknames given by the whites; the Hurons, Iroquois, Nez Perces, Gros Ventres, Diggers, Blackfeet, Flatheads and others are of this character.

Like all other savage peoples, the Indians had very little idea of laying up for the future. They lived from hand to mouth, rarely making adequate provision, even for the winter.

Most of the Indian tribes had some form of belief in a future existence, and nearly all indicated this belief by placing food on the graves of the dead or providing implements and arms for use in another world.

BRIDAL PROVERBS.

A guest will make the second wedding unlucky if he attend two the same day.

It is unlucky for a bride to be married in a church, there being an open grave in the churchyard.

A person in mourning should not assist the bride to dress. It will bring misfortune to the bride.

A lover should not give his sweetheart a silk handkerchief. She will wipe away her affections for him.

To rule the husband, the bride, if she wishes, must dress in a baking trough and knock at the church door.

The shop girls of New York City have a superstition that to stitch a hair into a wedding gown brings good fortune.

If one of the bridesmaids hurries to the house and offers a glass to the bridegroom, and the latter after drinking the contents throws it over his shoulder and the glass is broken, it is good luck; if not broken, bad.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

There is no use of tryin' to water split milk.

Some men fly up as soon as they are called down.

People often enjoy a man's presents and his absence also.

A man should humor his family even if he isn't a humorist.

Poetry is always written by poets, but poets do not always write poetry.

People who are forever sayin' good-by to their friends seldom fare well.

When a man lies he is sometimes liable, and if he doesn't he is generally reliable.

If you are going to bear and forbear don't start in by making a bear of yourself.

Actions do not always speak louder than words, but they are more apt to tell the truth.

Perhaps the most unfortunate combination in this world is a critical woman with a hypocritical husband.

An honest man may start when you lay your hand on his shoulder from behind, but he won't run away without lookin' around.

Gardeners Wanted in Alaska.

The chances for young men to engage in trade in Alaska are still abundant. The dairyman at Juneau is getting rich. The gardener made \$4,000 this season from a little two-acre patch of ground, despite the fact that there are a great number of vegetables that will not thrive in that locality. Tomatoes will not mature. The vines thrive well, but will not produce fruit. Cabbages grow until they become immense in size, but the heads will not get hard. Potatoes grow out of the ground and are not palatable. Corn, squash, beans and cucumbers will not grow on account of the excessive moisture and cool nights. Nearly everything else in the way of vegetables can be produced in large quantities.—Washington Star.

Mrs. Malaprop in the Police Court.

Two good stories come from law and police cases. A witness treated Judge Bacon to some remarks which his honor did not approve. "Don't talk to me like that," said the Judge, "or I shall have you committed for contempt of court." "I am not aware," the witness replied in injured tones, "that I have said anything contemptible." In the other case a cabman was fined for obstructing the traffic. On hearing the sentence he raised his voice in complaint. "It's cruel 'ard," he said. "What I get fined for other cabmen can do with impunity."—London Globe.

Light Made from Smoke.

A Belgian engineer, Toblansky, has invented an apparatus for producing light from smoke. It appears that the origin of the smoke is a matter of indifference. It is simply forced into a receiver, where it is saturated with hydrocarburate, and can then be burned, giving a brilliant illumination.

But few men in the congregation ever think of applying the sermon to themselves.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The import of American boots into Britain has during the past year increased in value by about £100,000.

Silver in Britain is legal tender up to 40 shillings, pennies up to a shilling and farthings only up to sixpence.

Holland acquired all the remaining private railroads in 1890; they are, however, operated by two private companies.

The creation of the Nicaragua canal will cut off 10,000 miles from the voyage from New York to San Francisco.

In the bakeries of La Rochefoucauld, in France, it is said that women enter the ovens when they are 301 degrees.

Canadians with 35 per cent of the cattle entries at the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition, won 60 per cent of the prizes.

Dec. 29, 1902, will complete 200 years since Peter the Great sanctioned the appearance of the first Russian newspaper.

England has had a beer tax ever since the Twelfth century. Last year it yielded the government the sum of \$67,500,000.

The census statistics for 1810, published in 1814, gave the production of cast-iron in the census year as 53,908 long tons.

The Belgian government gives an annual prize of 5,000 francs for the best work in the province of medical research offered.

At Eucla, in Australia, a subterranean lake has been found at a depth of 300 feet, with a comparatively inexhaustible supply of water.

The new library at Athens is completed. It was begun fourteen years ago by Prof. Ziller of Dresden. It has room for 400,000 volumes.

The Italian government purchased all private main railroads of Italy in 1885 and leased them for twenty years to private corporations.

German experts have ascertained that railway rails deteriorate sooner in tunnels than elsewhere because of the effect of injurious gases.

Sidney, Ohio, boasts the largest poultry plant for raising broilers in the world. One man raises 100,000 a year that fetch from \$1 to \$1.25 a pair.

The building with the largest stones in the world is not in Egypt, but at Baalbec, in Syria. The stones are sixty feet long and twenty feet square.

The lowest tide in any large sea is in the Mediterranean. At Toulon there is about four inches, which is the average for the whole Mediterranean.

For his services the chef of a big hotel may receive \$10,000 a year, a big salary for cooking, but by no means out of proportion to his value to the hotel.

A German engineer has devised a plan for cooling the air in railway cars chemically, utilizing the apparatus now used in German cars for heating purposes.

PAPER AND PAPER-HANGING.

Africa has four paper mills.

Asia has nineteen paper mills.

Paper hangings, for use on walls, were introduced into Europe from the East in 1675.

A beautiful paper is made in Japan from the fibrous bark of the mulberry or paper tree.

Water pipes made of paper will keep the water from freezing much longer than a metal or earthen pipe.

The process of beating, cutting and grinding rags into paper pulp occupies from three to four hours.

There is no better way to keep the feet warm in winter than a sheet of ordinary newspaper wrapped around the foot before placing it in the shoe.

A patent for the manufacture of wood paper, or paper made from the pulp of wood, was issued in England in 1853, and in America a year later.

Rags for paper making are boiled under steam pressure; a hundred pounds of rags are mixed with from six to twelve pounds of carbonate of soda and half as much quicklime.

Cane paper, or paper made from the Southern cane, is excellently well adapted for roofing and wrapping papers, the fibers being long and the product exceedingly strong.

THOUGHTS ON MAN.

Most men are bad.—Bfias.

Man is the little world.—Lorvaster.

Man is the wonder of nature.—Plato.

Man is an epitome of the world.—Pliny.

Men were deceivers ever.—Shakspeare.

Man is the measure of all things.—Protagoras.

Man is a sample of the universe.—Theophrastus.

Man is the great wonder.—Hermes Trismegistus.

Infinite is the help man can yield to man.—Carlyle.

He was a bold man that first ate an oyster.—Swift.

GIRL BABY'S AWFUL ECZEMA

Sight of Eye Destroyed by Disease—
Tried Five Doctors but Grew
Worse—In Agony Eight Months
—Parents Discouraged, Until
They Tried Cuticura Remedies

IN ONE WEEK ALL
SORES DISAPPEARED

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, was taken with eczema or that was what the doctor said it was. We called in the family doctor and he gave some tablets and said she would be all right in a few days. The eczema grew worse and we called in doctor No. 2. He said she was teething, as soon as the teeth were through she would be all right. But she still grew worse. Doctor No. 3 said it was eczema. By this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. Well, he said he could help her, so we let him try it about a week. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Of course we phoned for doctor No. 4. He came over and looked her over and said that he could not do anything more for her, that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Oswego to doctor No. 5, and he said the eyesight was gone, but that he could help it. We thought we would try doctor No. 5. Well, that proved the same, only he charged \$10 more than doctor No. 4. We were nearly discouraged. I saw one of the Cuticura advertisements in the paper and thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I went and purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me \$1 and in three days our daughter, who had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Of course it could not restore the eyesight, but if we had used Cuticura in time I am confident that it would have saved the eye. We think there is no remedy so good for any skin trouble or impurity of the blood as Cuticura. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abbott, R. F. D. No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., August 17, 1906."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c), (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c per box of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

MAILED FREE, On Humors of Skin and Scalp.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

BATHS
Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.
AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS
DELICIOUS
ICE CREAM SODA
AND SUNDAE'S
AT
WHITE'S ICE CREAM PARLOR



The One Prominent
Feature of Our
**RAYMOND CITY
COAL**
It's
Clean Burning Quality.
It is a brand of coal that
is well worth securing
and our advice to you is
to place your order with
us now and avail your-
self of the opportunity to
get a high grade coal at
a very low figure. We
are now making deliver-
ies at \$3.75 per ton.
**Ebner See and
Cold Storage Co.**
PHONE NO. 4.

STATE NEWS NOTES

Incidents and Accidents and
Doings of Note Through-
out Hoosierdom.

STATE'S DEATH RATE IN 1906

According to Figures Compiled by
State Board of Health Total Number
of Deaths Last Year Was 35,992.

This Is a Rate in Proportion to the
Population of 13.5 Persons
Out of Each 100.

Indianapolis, July 26.—According to figures compiled by the state board of health, the total number of deaths, principally from disease, in the state of Indiana during the year 1906 was 35,992. This is equal rate in proportion to the population of 13.5 persons out of each 100. Infectious and contagious diseases, such as tuberculosis, typhoid, diphtheria and scarlet fever, were responsible for 25 per cent of the deaths.

Diseases of the nervous system and of the organs of sense killed 4,156. This class of diseases includes locomotor ataxia, congestion and hemorrhage of the brain, paralysis, hysteria, nervous debility and diseases of the eye.

Diseases of the circulatory system caused 2,976 deaths. This class includes certain heart diseases, caused by excessive use of stimulants, glutony and hardening of the arteries. Diseases of the respiratory system caused 4,202 deaths.

Diseases of the digestive system caused 4,518 deaths.

Diseases of the genito-urinary system caused 2,199 deaths. Bright's disease, stone, bladder inflammation, uterine tumor, come under this head, as do also several so-called "social diseases."

Diseases of infancy caused 1,766 deaths; diseases of old age, 1,280 and external causes, such as suicide and accidents, caused 2,384 deaths.

Bad sick headaches biliousness or constipation are quickly relieved by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill, sure pill, safe pill. prompt and pleasant in action. Sold by all Druggists.

Indianapolis, Columbus
and Seymour Trac-
tion Company.

Through passenger trains leave Columbus for Indianapolis and intermediate points every hour from 5:40 a. m. to 9:40 p. m. The 11:00 p. m. train runs to Greenwood only.

Trains leave Indianapolis for Columbus every hour from 6:10 a. m. until 8:10 p. m.; also at 10:10 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

The first train arrives at Columbus from Greenwood and way points at 7:10 a. m. and from Indianapolis and way points every hour from 8:10 a. m. to 10:10 p. m.; also at 11:50 p. m. and 12:56 p. m.

Passengers for Indianapolis leaving Seymour at 8:06 and 9:50 a. m., 3:35 and 5:18 p. m., can reach Indianapolis by changing cars at Columbus at 8:40, 10:40 a. m., 4:40 and 6:40 p. m.

Trains leaving Indianapolis at 6:10 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 3:10 p. m. and 6:10 p. m. connect a Columbus with south bound Pennsylvania trains for Seymour.

Baggage carried on all trains. Tickets sold to all points.

See time table folders in all cars and stations.

A. A. ANDERSON Gen. Mgr.

IRVIN A. COX,
AUCTIONEER
Office: Sheriff Office, Phone 173
Columbus, Ind.

"We Go on Your Bond."

Buy the Traveler's Life and
Accident Contracts.
Fire, Cyclone, Burglary Insurance
REAL ESTATE, LOANS, NOTARY.
44 S. Chestnut S. Clark B. Davis

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

J. G. LAUPUS,
Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Examiner of Watches for the
B. & O. S-W. R. R.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

STRIKE BROKEN

Mines on the Mesaba Range Will
Probably Soon Be Reopened.

Duluth, Minn., July 26.—Unless conditions become more aggravated than they are at present, state troops will not be called to the Mesaba range. This was decided by Governor J. A.



JOHN A. JOHNSON.

Johnson after an inspection of conditions at Hibbing, Virginia and Eveleth, the three principal towns in the strike district. The governor said publicly: "Let us all keep our heads, this thing will work itself out."

That the backbone of the strike of the iron ore workmen that has paralyzed the Lake Superior region for ten days is broken seems to be the general impression among business men in the range towns, and there seems to be little doubt that the steel corporation can obtain men in steadily increasing numbers to work their mines as soon as they desire to open up.

MAKES WORK EASIER

Seymour people Are pleased to
Learn How it Is Done.

It's pretty hard to attend to duties with a constantly aching back, with annoying urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills make work easier. They cure headache. They cure every kidney ill.

Ralph Sheppard, miner of Tipton St., Seymour Ind., says: "My back has given me a great deal of trouble for years. Every little cold I contracted made the trouble worse. At times I was so weak across the loins that I was forced to stop my work and go home. A number of acquaintances who had used Doan's Kidney Pills advised me to procure them. I got a box at Milhousen drug store. They soon cured the trouble and I have not lost a day's work since taking them. I have great faith in Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Fatal Wreck on Big Four.

Elkhart, Ind., July 26.—The lurching of naphtha in a partly filled tank car on the Big Four railway caused the car to leave the rails near Eau Claire, Mich. The naphtha caught fire and six cars were burned. The charred bodies of two tramps were found, with no marks of identification.

The Right Name.

Mr. August Sherpe, the overseer of the poor, at Fort Madison Ia. says "Dr. King's New Life pills are rightly named; they act more agreeable do more good and make one feel better than any other laxative." Guaranteed to cure biliousness and constipation. 25c at W. F. Peters drug store.

Held on Suspicion.

Muncie, Ind., July 26.—Arnold Crouse, alias Edward Graft, aged 25, was arrested at Eator, where he has been employed as a pipeline workman, on suspicion of complicity in bringing about the death of James Speer of Lima. O. Speer's widow is also suspected and is now in jail at Lima.

A cleansing, clean, cooling, soothing healing household remedy is DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. For burns, cuts, scratches, bruises, insect bites and sore feet, it is unequalled. Good for piles. Beware of imitations. Get DeWitt's. It is the best. Sold by all Druggists.

Charged With Embezzlement.

Richmond, Ind., July 26.—The Wayne county grand jury has returned an indictment against John E. Taggart, city clerk, charging him with embezzlement of money of the Indiana Municipal League, of which Taggart was secretary. He was released on bond.

Thousands of people are daily suffering with kidney and bladder troubles dangerous ailments that should be checked promptly. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the best remedy for backache, weak kidneys inflammation of the bladder. Their action is prompt and sure. A weeks treatment for 25c. Sold by all druggists.

THE BETTER WAY

Arbitration Instead of War Will
Settle Central American
Differences.

SEEKING A SETTLEMENT

Salvador Has Appealed to Mexico to
Exert Her Good Offices Toward a
Final Understanding.

President Zelaya's Ambition to Form
a Federation Has Little to
Feed Upon.

Washington, July 26.—Mexico has been approached by the government of the republic of Salvador with a request that it take what practically amounts to the initiative in opening negotiations between the latter country and Nicaragua for a settlement of the differences between them and the reference to arbitration of the claims for reparation for damages sustained by Salvador as a result of the expedition against it by President Zelaya about six weeks ago, which created considerable damage in and about the harbor of Acapulco and surrounding country. This step is the outcome of the inquiry made several days ago in the city of Mexico when the minister from Nicaragua sought to know from his colleague from Salvador whether the latter country would submit the claims of Salvador against Nicaragua to arbitration. Salvador, it is believed here, would be willing to arbitrate if her neighbors would first indicate in some manner its regret for what has occurred and make suitable amends for taking up arms against her. This, the Salvadoreans feel, is properly due them, and it would open the way for submitting the claims for damages to arbitration. Mexico is in a position where it can make this suggestion with propriety to Nicaragua and in a way that will preserve the dignity and pride of both nations.

Among the Central American diplomats and at the state department the impression is general that Nicaragua has decided to desist from her avowed purpose of sending another expedition against Salvador. At the state department the opinion is that there is no anxiety among the Central American states for a federation of all countries there at this time, a consummation which is said to be at the bottom of all of President Zelaya's ambitions.

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Flody a leading business man of Kershaw S. C. S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds and coughing was constantly both by day and night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery and continued this for about six months when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Blind Tigers Raided.

Batesville, Ind., July 26.—Jacob Engel pleaded guilty to the charge of selling liquor on July 4, when arraigned at Versailles and a charge of running a "blind tiger" was also preferred against him. His stock of liquor has been confiscated. A constable and deputy arrived from Versailles, broke open Al Cook's place and hauled to Versailles \$1,000 worth of bottled goods. Joe Schork's place was also raided and a small quantity of liquor found.

Wise Counsel from the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble." J. R. Blankenship of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store.

Poured Beer Into Gutter.

Bloomington, Ind., July 26.—Sheriff Ratcliff emptied the contents of nine barrels of beer into the gutter, the proceeds of a "blind tiger" raid at Smithville, where an Italian was selling intoxicants without license. The Italian was fined \$25 and costs.

Do you really enjoy what you eat? Does your food taste good? Do you feel hungry and want more? Or do you have a heavy dull feeling after meals sour stomach belching gas on the stomach, bad breath indigestion and dyspepsia? If so you should take a little Kodol after each meal. Kodol will nourish and strengthen your digestive juices for your stomach. It will make your food do you good. Turn your food into good rich blood. Kodol digests what you eat. Sold by all druggists.

EARLY RISER
The famous little pills.

S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

The first symptom of Contagious Blood Poison is usually a little sore or ulcer which does not always excite suspicion because of its insignificance; but as the poison becomes more firmly rooted in the blood, the mouth and throat ulcerate, copper-colored spots appear, a rash breaks out on the body, the hair begins to come out, glands in the neck and groins swell, and often ulcerating sores form on the limbs, hands or face. But this is not all: if the poison is allowed to remain it works down and attacks the bones, causing necrosis or decay, and makes a complete physical wreck of the sufferer. It will not do to tamper with a disease so powerful as Contagious Blood Poison, for every day the virus remains in the blood the trouble is progressing toward a more dangerous stage, and may in the end get beyond the reach of any treatment. There is but one certain, reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, and that is S. S. S., the greatest of all blood purifiers. This remedy attacks the disease in the right way by going down into the blood and forcing out every particle of the poison. It makes the blood pure and rich, strengthens the different parts of the body, tones up the system and cures this humiliating and destructive disorder permanently. The improvement commences as soon as the patient gets under the influence of S. S. S. and continues until every vestige of the poison is driven from the blood, and the sufferer completely restored to health. S. S. S. is not an experiment, it is a success and has cured thousands of cases of Contagious Blood Poison in every stage, and being entirely free from minerals, is a safe as well as certain treatment. If you are suffering with this debasing disease get the poison out of your blood with S. S. S. before it does further damage. Special home treatment book on the disease and medical advice sent free to all who write. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

WE REPAIR—Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline Stoves, Locks, Umbrellas, Baby Carriages, Guns, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.

WE SHARPEN—Lawn Mowers, Scissors, Knives, Saws and everything that needs an edge.

Keys made, Umbrellas covered, Sewing machine supplies, Fishing tackle, Incandescent gas lamps, etc., etc., etc.

W. A. CARTER & SON



WE SAW WOOD

Right along here, but must also say something about it in the public prints, else you might not know that here you can obtain an A1 grade of kiln dried well seasoned, tongued and grooved flooring, ceiling and outside lumber, lath and shingles—all sorts of hard and soft woods.

**The Travis
Carter Co.**

BUSINESS COLLEGES ARE FAILURES

In small cities and towns, because:
1. There is not a sufficient population to support a GOOD school;
2. Such schools are usually conducted by persons who are not qualified, or who make it a practice to travel about and defraud their patrons;
3. There are few if any opportunities for their graduates to secure employment in such localities;
4. The THOROUGH business colleges are located in the larger cities and are conducted by persons who are qualified;
5. The graduates of business colleges in small cities or towns can not secure employment in large cities when thrown in competition with the THOROUGH graduates of high-class schools, as business men have no time to experiment with incompetents. Therefore, be wise. Send for the finest 68-page catalogue ever issued by a commercial school, before deciding to throw away your money for a worthless training at some cheap school.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.

Southern Indiana Ry B. & O. S-W.

Popular Excursion to
CINCINNATI, OHIO

SUNDAY

JULY 28, 1907

\$1.25 For the Round Trip.

Special train leaves Seymour 8:45 a.m.

ATTRACTIONS:

Base ball, Cincinnati vs New York, Chester Park, Zoological Garden, Coney Island and Ludlow Lagoon. See small hand bills.

Seashore excursion August 1. \$17.00 to Atlantic City good returning Aug. 15, with stopover privileges at Washington, D. C. of 10 days allowing passengers to visit the Jamestown Exposition via Potomac river and the Chesapeake Bay steamer. Remember the date, Aug. 1.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
C. C. FREY, Agt.

Southern Indiana RAILWAY

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SALE

SATURDAY, JULY 27

DURING the continuance of this sale we will positively offer for sale all of our Oxfords and Low Cuts at such prices that we ourselves will not be able to duplicate next season owing to the continued advances in the leather market. Therefore be sure and avail yourself of the opportunities that this great shoe bargain buying presents to you.

Ladies' Department.

Special Quotations.

We have a lot of Ladies' odds and ends Oxfords to clean up from 25c per pair and up. The sizes run mostly 2½, 3 and 3½.

Men's Department.

Sizes 3 to 4 Barefoot sandals at	29c
Sizes 5 to 8 run at.....	39c
Sizes 9 to 11 run at.....	44c
Sizes 12 to 2 run at.....	55c

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SHOE STORE

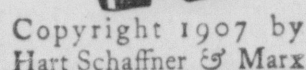
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

City, July 26.—Helen, Ida Conley, sisters, and Wyandians, have begun an armed war over the graves of their ancestors in the Huron cemetery in Kansas. Recently ordered sold by the government, and threaten to shoot any person who may attempt to remove the bodies, the Wyandians authorized the sale of the cemetery, set aside for many years as a burial burying ground, and a portion of the money among the relatives of the members of the Wyandotte tribe to remove the bodies. The girls say they won't permit their graves to be touched, and they threaten the erection of a shanty over the outskirts of the cemetery. Helen Conley, who was superintendent of the building, said:

"This time on one of the three sisters will be here in the day or night all three of us shall be and guard. In this cemetery buried one hundred of our ancestors. The blood of the ancient

I have a few copies of the latest popular music left which I will close out at **10 CENTS** per copy. Call and make your selection before they are all gone. Also a nice line of Music Bags, Rolls and Music Cabinets.

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DON'T LEAN OUT OF PLUMB.

Did you ever observe in your rambles about the political scenes of the day how often reformers engender a doubt by their overpunctilious way? Their censorship always reminds me of those who beneath my inspection have come, attempting to strike a magnificent pose, have ordered me to lean out of plumb.

They lean too far back and, in fact, become bent. Most foolish the posture they take; and instead of expressing their upright intent they lead you to fear they may break. They wish you to feel that they're honest and wise. And not at all crooked or dumb. Yet there they will stand with their eyes to the skies and unconsciously lean out of plumb.

In trade or religion, in politics, too, if our rectitude we would disclose, stand modestly forth to the popular view and don't try to strut or pose. For oftentimes our eagerness may be too great. At least it has happened to some. And our efforts to tower in matters of state dwarf all chance as we lean out of plumb.

—New York Sun.

TROOPER BAPTISTE.

Jean Baptiste was a Canadian Frenchman, and his proper place in life would have been the woods of New Brunswick or Nova Scotia; but, through drink and the devil and women, or a woman, he was a trooper in Troop B of the Seventh United States Cavalry Regiment, which company was stationed at Fort Conejos, in Colorado. Now, the meaning of conejos is plainly "conceals," which are not, again, to be Biblically rendered as rabbits, but as prairie dogs; and Trooper Baptiste was, when sober, just as mild, and even milder, than any prairie marmoset in the whole sage brush country. For prairie dogs will "bark," or rather whistle, at one, and Baptiste only looked at a man with great round, foolish black eyes, which could be very fond of a friend and show it most pathetically. But, in spite of this gentleness, there was a terror hanging about him, for he was superhumanly strong. His very hand, nay, his forefinger, was something to be wary of; he could break clay-pipe bowls between two fingers; he could smash a coconut with his fist; he could shoulder a great brass howitzer that commonly took five men to handle without being "fazed." He was a very devil of muscle, and when he was drunk his mind went wrong—he got mad. The whole troop was scared of him. Yet, not all of them literally, for one, Jack Robertson, the Englishman, could even handle him like a child—for Jack didn't drink, himself.

But how it was that the whole troop didn't take to liquor, and having got drunk, didn't cut its universal throat, was a puzzle. For the flat plain was sage brush and alkali, and when it didn't rain it froze, and when the freezing was over a norther blew fit to perish a whole squadron, man and horse, and when the norther "petered" the southerly winds came up from the lowlands, and across Texas it was like a recreation ground in hell, with dirt and heat and flies. Some of the men got ophthalmia and went blind or saw double or blinked vaguely through a ruined life hereafter, and some deserted and died of alkali like the bullocks of a team on the White desert or the great Mohave, and others got into difficulties and were knifed by Mexicans, or some border ruffian, even worse to handle or reckon on; and some, like Judas, went out and hanged themselves, for they had sold their own souls for an American eagle which struck its claws of iron through their hearts. Oh, it's not good to be a soldier in peace time anywhere, but to be one at a United States outpost in a sage brush desert, where the devil reigns in the officers' hearts at being in such a hole, is worse than all. For there is no chance of glory or of fighting. At the very best a man rarely gets the chance of reddening his hands if he spares his own carotid and is delicate about his own jugular. So they drink and gamble and die—and the fools don't desert.

About three-quarters of a mile from Conejos on the road to Chama there was a Mexican shebang—a log shanty, a grog shanty—and in it most people got rid of their cash very promptly—some got rid of their lives, too. It was a favorite haunt of Baptiste's, though they did not much like him there. For, being a soldier, they had a natural tenderness about finishing him in the usual way. They were afraid of his comrades. But one day word came to the camp that trouble was brewing at Mexican Joe's. Baptiste was drinking, and his rage was rising like a cyclone that comes quickly and bursts all at once.

"Where's Robertson?" said the Corporal of the guard, and they roused the young fellow out. They knew he was the only one who could handle the Frenchman. They ran down the road, five of them, and the dirt rose in clouds. They choked in ten yards and each strove to be first. Then they spread out like skirmishers and left dirt behind each, instead of smoke.

"What's this?" said the Corporal as they came within fifty yards of the shanty.

For out of the door there came a man's body. It rolled over and over, and then it appeared to be alive. Just as the owner of that apparent corpse discovered the inference of his eternal limpness, another body dropped on him, and then a third came, and the three rolled dustily, and rose up white and voluble when they got their breath. Then Baptiste came outside, rearing in French and Spanish and good round United States a polyglot mass of oaths; and he rolled them until they were almost insensible and dropped their drawn

knives. Then Robertson ran in and took Baptiste by the arm.

Jean's face was purple and the veins in his forehead distended. His teeth were set in a kind of trismus; he could not speak. But out of his mouth came foam and out of his eyes fire. He caught Robertson by the body and lifted him up. The Englishman stared him full in the face.

"You are hurting me, you damned fool!" he said in a quick, sharp voice. And Jean's face cleared up. He put Jack down quite gravely and began to dust the alkali off him. Then he smiled and looked foolish. Jack put his arm in Jean's arm and marched him off to the guardroom. The others came behind without a word. They looked the two friends up together, but in half an hour Jack knocked at the heavy door of his adobe prison.

"He's all right now, and fast asleep," said Jack as he went off.

In the morning Jean's penitence was heart-breaking to see; a child could have whipped him. He almost cried when the young lieutenant bullied him, and he swore to be a good boy for ever after. This he kept for quite a long time—almost a month.

"Jean," said Robertson one day, as they sat outside when the sun had gone down, "you are a thundering thick-headed, goodhearted idiot, and one of these days you will make me mad, and I shall just talk to you as you deserve."

"Yes," said Jean with a smile, "I ought to be kicked."

"But who's to kick you? We shall have to hire Mexican Joe's mule. He's a kicker, and will knock the stuffing out of you too quick."

And the youngster laughed. It pleased him curiously to be the only one who could speak to Baptiste, or handle the man when he was drunk. For he had good grit, and it gave him a certain responsibility and duty that helped to steady him.

"How did you ever come to enlist in this cursed army?" said Jack. "You are about as fit for a cavalryman as I am to be general."

"I came into Santa Fe dead broke," said Jean, "and they asked me, and I said 'Yes,' because it was so difficult to get work, and I was hungry. And people down here are so hard."

"They are so," said Jack. "I know it."

"And why did you join?" asked Baptiste.

"Because I was busted and a fool and hungry and disheartened," said Jack, angrily; "and I've a good mind to get up and get right now."

"No, no," said Jean. "I would be very lonely here. You are my only friend."

And he put his enormous fist on Jack's shoulder. The boy turned round on him with a smile.

"You're a bully good chap, Baptiste, and I'll stick it out with you till our time's up. And then, Baptiste, will you go home?"

Jean got up and leant against the wall of the store. They were sitting at the back of the building on a log. He turned his face away.

"No," he said, "not yet. I am afraid."

"Afraid?"

"Yes. I should kill them."

He meant the woman he had loved and her lover. Long ago he had told Jack the story, with the tears running down his face. For this man had cheated him out of his father's inheritance, and thereby of a girl, too, who had been bought, so Jean said, with his own money.

"I should go back to do it," said Jack somberly. For he had a vindictive mind.

"I cannot," said Jean, "for I love her still."

"Then I would kill him," was Jack's suggestion.

"But she loves him."

"Likely she has got over that by now," said the youthful cynic of 23.

"Anyhow, it would be a good thing to do."

"You don't understand," said Jean.

"If I hurt anyone I loved I could not live."

"You're a bully good sort, Jean," said Jack, and they relapsed into silence.

For these two in that hideous, unnatural hole really loved each other.

When that long, dry, somber month of August was over, and the alkali dust was thicker than ever, Baptiste started in again at the drink, and Jack couldn't keep him away from it. But he escorted him to the guardroom three times in the month, and thereby saved some lives, and then Baptiste got a letter from Montreal that drove him wild.

Jack found him out on the plain rolling in the dust and tearing up the sagebrush with his hands. The man looked terrible and ludicrous, for he had been crying bitterly, and the dust marked his red face in patches till he looked like a circus clown who had not touched his paint for a week. And when he saw Jack he shouted to him: "Keep away, Jack. I shall kill you. I shall kill you."

So Robertson sat down thirty yards off and watched him. Baptiste kept his face turned away, and Jack heard him groan. Presently he rose and began hunting for little bits of paper. He called Jack to help him, and then, with the tears running down his face, Baptiste cleared a space on the ground and tried to piece them together. As he did so he swore in French, and then he groaned. Presently he began to read what he could.

"My sister wrote to me, Jack. And she says—yes, she writes that Madeleine had a baby—oh, it kills me! And then the beast was cruel to her—and yes, it is true, he struck her until she cried out and the neighbors came in. And she is miserable, and he makes her miserable. And I would have given her my soul, and let her beat me if she wanted! And now I am going home—I will kill him! To-morrow I must go. You must help me."

And the poor devil burst into a passion of tears until he shook, and Jack went half blind himself, and the hot prairie danced and blazed in his eyes. He took Baptiste back to the camp.

And that night Baptiste went up to Mexican Joe's. They gave him drink out of sheer terror, for he scared their white souls with his eyes. And he talked and muttered and the tears ran down his face. Then one of the Mexicans, known as Pete, thought he had softened and was chicken-hearted, and he began to fool with him. Just then the round moon got up on the white plateau and stared at the plain, which was so lonely save for the military post and the place where they sold drink. And as the lights began to blink against the moonlight Pete began to laugh at Jean. Then Mexican Joe sent off to the fort, and the guard came out at the double, with Jack among them. They were just in time to see murder done; for Jean caught Pete and broke his black neck with his hands. And back-handed he struck Mexican Joe in the mouth; he fell choking with teeth, and his own knife cut him, and Jack came in running. But Jean was insane and blazing, and when poor Jack took him by the arm he looked red to Jean and the Frenchman caught him by the waist and dashed the boy's brains out on the log wall. Then the Corporal, who was white as a dried alkali lake, struck Jean on the neck with the butt of a gun and felled him. But Jack and Pete were dead. They had to carry Jean to the guardhouse, and it was dawn before he came to.

He knew nothing, and he asked for Jack Robertson, and he was so down and so sorrowful that it made the men pity him.

"Who shall tell him?" they asked each other, and no one would.

But as Jack wouldn't come Jean began to think, and a dull, stupefying terror came crawling into his mind. Was it true, or a bloody imagination of a dream? he asked himself, dry-tongued. And presently he wept out aloud and hung at the heavy door and shook it. He asked them whether it was true—oh, was it true?

"Are you there, Winter?" he asked of one of the men.

"Yes, yes, Jean," said Winter, choking.

"Is it true that—that I killed Jack, Winter? If it is true, don't answer."

And Winter sat on one of the guards' beds with his face down. He never spoke, and Jean groaned like a man in his great agony.

He neither ate nor drank, nor spoke again that day, and then the night drew on, and the moon got up again, and she looked down on two new mounds—one was out at the back of Mexican Joe's and the other was in the little, white-railled military cemetery where men were buried who died of hanging and bullets and cut-throats when they were tired of Uncle Sam's outpost duty. But Jean was locked up close in hell.

But at Mexican Joe's there was a great gathering, and they drank to Jean's hanging and told of Black Pete's exploits at thieving and the knife—for the news had gone abroad, and Joe cornered the half dollars that night until it was close on 12. Then there was a change in their entertainment. The devil entered in.

About 11:50 there were only two men in the guardroom, and they were lying on the benches dressed and asleep. Jean was walking up and down his cell. Once or twice he came to the door and felt it. Then he went back and measured the distance from the wall. It was only nine feet. It was enough.

That long day had torn him in bits; his eyes were ringed with black circles; his cheeks were sunken; he had a gnawing pain at the back of his head. He could stand it no longer. He rushed at the door with his shoulders and carried it into the middle of the guardroom. As the men started to their feet Jean seized a carbine and a belt of cartridges and disappeared through the open door leading to the main fort, and ran down the road to Mexican Joe's. He hadn't got time to go to Montreal.

The light in the shanty shone through the windows and the door—the one door. The Mexicans stood up against the bar. He saw Mexican Joe standing there toothless. He shot him dead through the door as they turned. He killed six as they stood or wavered, two more as they dropped for shelter or ran. Two more he struck down with his rifle clubbed. And then, with two bullets in him and a bowie-knife in his breast, he went slowly to the cemetery.

When the guard hunted him up there he was lying dead upon Jack's grave.—London Graphic.

An Old Bell's Inscription.

The old bell of St. John's Episcopal Church, Elliptoville, N. Y., has an interesting history. It hung originally in a monastery in Malaga, Spain. The monastery was sacked in 1832, and this bell, with others, was shipped to New York. Nicholas Devereaux, agent of the Holland Land Company at Elliptoville, bought it and sold it to St. John's Church. The inscription on it is as follows: "Abe sol labos del angel qve en alto svena Maria, plena gracia." The meaning of this was a mystery for a long time, until Bishop Coxie studied it, and said it was in corrupt Spanish, in which b was often used for v, and which changed many other letters. "Thus," he said, "abe' should be 'ave' and 'labos' should be 'la vos.'" The inscription put in pure Spanish follows: "Ave (sol la vos del angel qve en alto svena) Maria, plena gracia." The English translation he made thus: "Hail (I am the voice of the angel who on high stands forth) Mary! full of grace." The last words, of course, mean: "Bargus made me, Malaga, 1708."—New York Tribune.

An Aged Horse.

A horse which General John Morgan rode in his famous raid in 1862 died near Versailles, Ky., a few days ago. Morgan rode the horse into Versailles and left it there, taking in its place a fine mare. The horse was, when it died, more than thirty-seven years old.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to the Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

Crafty.

He—What is that, dear?
She—Angel food. I made it myself.
He—You'd better eat it, dear. You're the only angel in this house.—Boston Transcript.

Absurd Mistake.

"Maria!" he said, nervously, as he sat straight up in bed, "there's a man in the house!"
"William," she responded, "you are very silly. Those are my bloomers hanging over the back of a chair."—Washington Evening Star.

Other Opinions Not Required.

Mr. Wyndham—Do you like the young man who is paying attention to your daughter Mary?
Mr. Warrington—What difference does that make? Mary does.—South-bridge (Mass.) Journal.

A Single Sticker.

He (who has been trying to get rid of her maiden aunt for the last hour)—Your aunt reminds me of the Defender.
She—Defender, why?
He—Because she is a single sticker.—Brooklyn Life.

Both Love the Kitty.

"Herald," said Mrs. Pulsiver, "when you talk in your sleep about the kitty it always wakes baby up. She just dotes on a kitty."
"So do I," answered Mr. P., grateful for his escape.—Detroit Free Press.

The Rapidity of Fashion.

"Then if this is the hat that suits madame, I will send it to her."
"No, indeed! I mean to put it on at once. By the time you could send it to me the fashion would have changed."

Ruling Passion.

Miss Wallflower—If you would only show—
Mr. Tapleigh (absent-mindedly)—No trouble to show anything, miss, even if you do not intend purchasing to-day.—Exchange.

On the Strand.

Britisher—Have you any grand ducal halls in America?
Gothamite—Oh, yes; some. The last ducal hall was ten millions cash. I call that grand, don't you?—New York World.

Modest Gentility.

Hungry Hank—They say it hain't good form to keep right up with the fashions.
Tattered Timmy—I know; and it's a mighty lucky thing for fellers like us!—Exchange.

Everybody Got Out.

"How did you get Borely out of your whist club—did you ask him to resign?"
"No, we didn't like to do that, but we all resigned except Borely and then we all got together and formed a new club."—Harper's Bazar.

Mother of Love.

May—When Jack likened Belle to Venus do you suppose he intended to reflect on her morals?
Jack—Oh, no; he simply meant that she was old enough to be the mother of love.—Bay City Chat.

At His Funniest.

"Your friend is an actor, isn't he?"
"Yes."
"Very amusing fellow."
"Yes, off the stage."—Exchange.

Matter of Dimension.

Manager—We want a kiss in it.
Playwright—Yes, sir. A four-act kiss or just a curtain-raiser?—Detroit Tribune.

A Natural Result.

Teacher—Tell me, John, what becomes of the man who neglects his soul and gives his entire attention to his body?
John—He grows fat.—Exchange.

A Home Truth.

Irate Stepfather—I can't think where you learn such manners. You don't see me sliding down the balusters and turning somersaults in the hall!—Punch.

Her Frerogative.

Frank—As this is leap year I will trouble you, Miss Florence, to help me on with my coat.
Florence—Certainly, and I will stuff your sleeves in with pleasure.—Detroit Free Press.

Refused to Walk.

"Why did you refuse young Stingy-man?"
"He asked me to walk through life with him."—Detroit Free Press.

The Reason.

Bilby—Do all you chap at this bank have to give bonds?
Kilby—Yes.
Bilby—To keep you from running away?
Kilby—Oh, no; to keep the money from running away.—Exchange.

After the Marriage.

The Wife—My! but you were embarrassed when you pronounced the marriage vow!
The Husband—What do you expect? It was the first time. I will do better the second.

Had Not the Courage.

Mrs. Watts—I am afraid you don't love work.
Dismal Dawson—Deed I do, mum, but I am so bashful.—Indianapolis Journal.

Common Fault.

Pipkin—I got this typewriting machine on trial, but I'm going to take it back.
Potts—What for?
Pipkin—It doesn't spell correctly.—Exchange.

Professional Courtesy.

The casual visitor of the bland disposition leaned over the shoulder of the regular humorist.
"So you're the man who sees the funny side of everything?" he chorled.
"Yes," the police reporter hastened to say. "He even sees the funny side of his own jokes."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Philology Versus Finance.

Professor—Is "dude" short for anything?
Pupil—Yes; for carfare usually.—Exchange.

They Knew Its Need.

"My good man, I never sent for you to tune my piano."
"No, madame, it was the people next door."—London Pick-Me-Up.

His Favorite Feature.

"Say," said the watchdog to his friend, the goat, "which of your interesting features are you charmed with?"
"My browse," answered the goat as he absorbed another mouthful from the clothesline.—Detroit Free Press.

Dialogues in the Air.

"What is love?"
"A fresh egg."
"Marriage?"
"Hard-boiled eggs."
"Divorce?"
"Scrambled eggs."—New York Times.

Lack of Culture.

Harry—What girl was that you had in tow last evening?
Willy (indignantly)—What you are pleased to call tow is usually spoken of by people of culture as blonde tresses.—Boston Globe.

A Disappointed Patriot.

"Well, after all, we won't have war with England!"
"So it seems and it's completely ruined me!"
"Ruined you?"
"Yes; I was just preparing to stay at home and write a history of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Back Slap.

Patient—Say, doctor, that's a whop-ping bill you sent me.
Doctor—I'm not in this business for my health.
Patient—No, nor for mine either, I judge, by the way you are working me.—Exchange.

Later On.

Teacher—So, George, you were named after George Washington, were you?
Young George—Yes'm; sometime after.—Roxbury Gazette.

Their Choice.

"How does Winters manage to keep the wolf from the door?"
"He doesn't. He gave violin lessons but his family said they preferred the wolf."—Detroit Free Press.



Mother (who is teaching her child the alphabet)—Now, dearie, what comes after g? The Child—Whizz!—Ex.

"Where did you put the butter," said a lady to her colored girl. "Done put it in de freezerator, missus," was the answer.—Ex.

Naggsby—What an excellent carriage that young man has! Waggsby—Yep. He's a football coach.—Baltimore American.

He—They say people who marry soon grow to look alike. She—Then you must consider my refusal as final.—Chicago News.

Bobby (at dinner table)—Papa, can I have two pieces of pie? Papa—Sure; just cut the piece you have in two.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dashaway—Do you love that girl as much as you think you do? Cleverton—Why, old man, I love her almost as much as she thinks I do.—Ex.

She—So you really imagine that smoking benefits you? He—I know it does. My mother-in-law leaves the room the minute I light my pipe.—Ex.

James—My lord, the carriage waits without. My Lord—Without what, James? James—Without any 'osses, my lord. It is the motor carriage.—Ex.

Customer—Those trousers are too short for my boy; he'd outgrow them in five weeks. Tailor—No danger; they won't last that long.—Chicago Journal.

"Why don't you get up and give that seat to your father, Bobby? Don't it pain you to see him reaching for a strap?" "Not on a street car."—Chicago News.

Jawback—My mother's cooking—Mrs. Jawback—Well, she deserves it. But I didn't think you'd acknowledge it so shortly after her death.—Cleveland Leader.

She—Are your poems improving any? He—I judge so. The editor used to give me ten seconds to get out of the office. Now he gives me fifteen.—Chicago News.

"How can a girl tell whether or not she is a man's affinity?" murmured Susie. "By looking him up in Bradstreet," replied Polly.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"How much of an estate did he leave?" "It appears that he died neither rich nor poor. They estimate his estate at about two millions."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Newlywed—Well, Henry, how do you like my pies? Mr. Newlywed—Dearest, they are just like the pies that my father used to say were not like his mother used to make!—Ex.

Dumley—What they call preferred stock is the stock that pays dividends, isn't it? Wiseman—Not at all; but the stock that does pay dividends is always preferred.—Philadelphia Press.

New Dentist (in Frozen Dog)—Will you take gas? Bronco Bill—Will it hurt if I don't? Dentist—It will. Bronco Bill—Then, stranger, for your sake I think I'd better take it.—Life.

"Thank you," she said, as he finally gave her his seat in the car, "it's almost impossible to stand on your feet." "That was because I kept pulling 'em out of your way, ma'am," he replied.—Ex.

George—Who was the first one that came from the ark when it landed? John—Noah. George—You are wrong. Don't the Good Book tells us that Noah came forth; so there must have been three ahead of him.—New York Times.

Lumber Yard Lem—I hain't seen weary Willie around lately. Seven League Saunders—No; he's disguised himself as a college professor an' livin' as one o' dem. He's goin' to write a magazine article on dere lives an' habits.—Puck.

"Why do you want a divorce?" the judge asked. "Because I can't look at my wife without being tempted to commit suicide or murder." "What brought about this state of mind?" "She put moth balls in my cigar pocket."—"Petition granted."—Judge.

"Wasn't trying to commit suicide? Why, she jumped off the end of the pier into thirty feet of water and sank like a stone!" "I know, but she just explained to the man who rescued her that she had learned to swim at a correspondence school."—Houston Post.

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked Mrs. Hiram Offen. "Well," replied the pretty servant maid, "the last couple I was with didn't agree." "Indeed? Why should their disagreements affect you?" "It was about me. The gentleman liked me, but she didn't."—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Stammerton—O! Vera!—er—that is, M—M—Miss Sere, I—er—lul—lul—Miss Sere (coily)—Yes, Mr. Stammerton, say it, don't be afraid. Mr. Stammerton—I'm afraid it's g—g—going to t—t—take me so lul—long to say it that you'd bub—better remark 'This is so sudden' now.—Philadelphia Press.

"What a man your father is!" exclaimed Mrs. Fogle, looking up from the letter in her hand. "He says he has bought a French clock, and shall bring it home with him. What will it be good for except as an ornament? None of us can tell the time by it, unless you can, Edith. You know something about French, don't you?"—Boston Transcript.



TITLED PRISONERS.

Members of the English Nobility Confined in Prison Cells.

The prisons of England shelter many titled and aristocratic prisoners, among them being relatives of his Majesty, the King, who have suffered ignominious penalties at the hands of the law.

Lady Gunning, widow of Sir Henry Gunning and granddaughter of the second Lord Churchill, is serving a term of several years' penal servitude for having forged the name of her father to notes on which she raised money from London discounters and tradesmen. These forgeries extended over a number of years, and were considered especially unpardonable from the fact that her ladyship was driven to commit them not from her reduced circumstances, but from indebtedness caused by betting on the races.

Mrs. Osborne, wife of Capt. Osborne, of a crack cavalry regiment, being in destitute circumstances, purloined a costly pearl necklace, which she later sold in England, and was sentenced to imprisonment with hard labor.

Nor was any greater judicial leniency shown Gwynette Maude, granddaughter of the Earl of Montalt, who was sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labor for obtaining goods under false pretenses.

The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland, presuming too greatly on the latitude allowed her rank, destroyed in the presence of the court a document that would have insured her defeat in a suit she was conducting. For this she was condemned to six months' imprisonment.

The Count and Countess Lefnigen, distant cousins of the King, are neither of them of great credit to their royal connections. For his many misdeeds the Count is confined in an English penitentiary, while the Countess is serving time in a Vienna jail as punishment for forgery, blackmail and swindling.

Still greater degradation has been undergone by the Marchioness of Donegal, who has time and again been sent to jail, generally for brief periods, following her arrest in London for drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

Still another connection of the English royal house, the Countess Waldeck, is now undergoing punishment for forgery and perjury under circumstances that had no extenuating features. No amount of royal influence could save her from jail.

Italy has two convict dukes, chiefs of the famous old Sicilian house of Villars, who murdered in a most cruel manner a young infantry lieutenant who was betrothed to their sister, the Princess Catarina. The murderer-dukes are confined in the great penitentiary of Maddalena, near Naples, which also shelters the Prince Caracciola, sentenced to ten years' hard labor for the murder of his wife. This noble prisoner was once deserted by his beautiful wife. As an effectual revenge he poisoned her with arsenic. In consideration of his princely name, the murderer escaped with a ten years' term.

SECRETARY LONG'S FAD.

His Fondness for Fresh Air Is a Source of Wonder to His Friends.

John D. Long, Secretary of the Navy, is a monomaniac on the subject of fresh air, writes a Washington correspondent. During the past winter his love of oxygen was made manifest in the opening of all the great windows in his office, and on the coldest days roaring gales swept through without seeming to inconvenience the genial little Secretary, clad in a light and airy suit. He sat in that frigid atmosphere all day. Five minutes of it was usually enough for all but the most hardy of his visitors, and they retreated with chattering teeth and blue noses to let Mr. Long go on with his work, drinking in huge draughts of winter wind.

One particularly cold day some late visitors entered just as Mr. Long was leaving for the day and caught him on his way out through his private secretary's room. This room was as comfortable as any room could be on such a day, for every window was tightly shut though the wind managed to sneak in through cracks. It howled against the window panes and was at that moment shrieking through Mr. Long's untenanted room, as it had been all day. Mr. Long talked for a few minutes, but felt uncomfortable without knowing why. At last the reason struck him. Stepping over to the big window, he pulled it all the way up, and resumed his conversation with calm satisfaction. In about two minutes his visitors, pulling up their coat collars, hastily excused themselves. Mr. Long looked surprised, for he was just getting warmed up to his subject. He probably does not know to this day why the conversation terminated so abruptly.

Would Not Trust Her.

The dove of peace ascended and descended in restless circles.

"Alight, O, pacific messenger," pleaded woman. "Thou may trust me, for it is the gentler sex who would ever obliterate carnage from the face of the planet."

But the dove responded:

"Nay, nay; woman may be opposed to strife far more than man, but woman wears feathers, and I am a bird. I would sooner negotiate with a small boy."

Quicker than Thought.

A little boy, hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought, said he knew better than that; whilst saying was quicker than thought.

Being asked to explain, he said:

"In school the other day I whistled before I thought, and got a licking for it."

The real old-fashioned kind of a girl child keeps so still that she doesn't brush the flies off her own face.

MORMON MISSION WORK.

How It Is Carried on by the Young Men of the Latter-day Saints.

The recent conversion at New York of two officers of the Christian Endeavor Society from Congregationalism to Mormonism directs attention to the proselyting efforts of the apostles of Latter Day Saints. There are at present in the Eastern States 130 Mormon missionaries and of these ten are at work in and around New York.

The first serious question of life which a young Mormon faces is, "Shall I take a mission?" Their religious training has been carefully watched from infancy, and Mormon mothers are usually anxious to have their sons made elders of the church and sent on "missions." There is no compulsion about it, however, and if the young man decides to go into business or a profession without doing his share of work for the church his standing in the congregation is not affected.

If, on the other hand, he decides to take a "mission," he receives careful instruction in Latter Day Saints' doctrines and in due time is made an elder. Then there is a round of social festivities at which he is the guest of honor. He goes out into the world entirely on his own responsibility as far as finances are concerned. It is his mission, and he must engineer the whole proposition. Sometimes sons of rich families—and there are more rich families among the Mormons than is generally supposed—receive a comfortable allowance, just as other sons do when they go to college. Poor missionaries make their own way. A mission lasts for two or three years, if the field selected is in the United States, and from three to four years if abroad. At the end of the mission the missionary returns to his home and settles down to work at his profession or business. He still remains an elder in the church, and that is the only reward for his services to his faith.

The missionaries at work around New York look like men just out of college. They dress well and their linen is as clean as though every call which they make is a society duty. Their manners are polished, and they enter into the social life of the friends they make. Their favorite, and most successful manner of working is going from house to house with a bundle of tracts. The missionaries usually travel in pairs and make many friends among the women.

At present Mormon missionary work is being carried on extensively in Great Britain, Switzerland and Sweden. Converts who desire to emigrate to the United States are provided with transportation and are furnished with homes in Utah.

The Monument Maker's Mistake.

"Here," said the widow, rushing into the office of the man who dealt in tombstones, "I refuse to pay you for the old monument you want to palm off on me. My poor, poor husband! He had picked up a stick of dynamite and was trying to find out whether it was any good or not when the accident happened. Ah, me! All we ever found of him was the left leg. That we placed in the grave with due ceremony. Oh, William! William! It isn't much, but what there is of it is sacred to me."

"But, madam," the dealer in marble said, "what have I to do with all this?" "What have you to do with it?" she cried. "Haven't your men gone out there and put a slab with 'He Rests in Peace' on it over that leg? People who know anything about the circumstances would wonder whenever they saw the inscription why I didn't have it made 'He Rests in Pieces!' You take that down before to-morrow or I'll hire somebody to do it."

An investigation showed that the workman had made a mistake in graves.

And He Died in a Workhouse.

Johannesburg has been the cause of many a man's fortune or good luck, but none of the many names associated with the gold-reef city of South Africa has suffered such reverses of fortune as that of James Pratt, who died recently in an English workhouse, says the Chicago News. For £300 in cash he at one time bought several thousand acres of land near the Limpopo River, including ground now tenaciously claimed by the richest gold-mining companies in the world. Pratt, however, was too much a Britisher for the Boers to stomach, and they deprived him of everything at the time of their rising in 1880, refusing to restore the property until he should promise to become a burgher. This was a condition which Pratt would never accede to and so the chance of millions slipped from his grasp.

Man Has a Right to Spit.

The laws and rules against expectorating in public places, as street cars, ferry boats, waiting rooms, etc., are becoming more and more widespread. But a New York judge has made a rule which will either send the anti-spitting ordinances into "innocuous desuetude" or create an unprecedented demand for cuspidors. The judge referred to discharged, three men baled before him on the charge of spitting on the floor of a ferry boat. He said to the officer who made the arrest:

"What's the use of arresting these men? You know we will have to discharge them whenever there is no accommodation such as a cuspidor. Men have to spit, and if cuspidors are not provided they have to spit elsewhere."

Wings Speedily Sprouted.

"Mamma," asked little Nellie, "what is an angel?"

"An angel? Well, an angel is a beautiful young girl that flies."

"But, mamma, why does papa always call my nurse an angel?"

"Hum," responded the mother, after a moment of thought. "Your nurse is going to fly immediately."

LIVE LIKE BEASTS.

Repulsive Dishes Eaten by the Aborigines of Australia.

The lives of the aborigines of Australia are shortened by exposure and diet, writes Frank G. Carpenter in the course of an interesting article on the habits and customs of these queer people. In point of intelligence they are said to be as low as any people in the world, and they live and act more like animals than human beings. Their food is largely vegetable, including all sorts of roots. They thrash seeds out of different kinds of grasses and collect weeds which they eat as we do water-cress and lettuce. One of their favorite dishes is wild honey, which they find in the hollow trees. They collect wild fruits and their bread is made of grass seeds moistened and ground between stones into a flour. This flour is then made into a dough and eaten either cooked or raw.

Among the curious viands of which they are fond are ants, worms and snakes. There are ants all over Australia, and certain varieties of them are caught by the aborigines. The native stands upon an ant hill and stamps with his feet, whereupon the ants run up his legs. After his shanks are well coated he scrapes them off and eats them. The larger kinds of ants are roasted or dried in the sun.

Another delicacy is the beetle, which is consumed both in the worm or larva and in the matured insect. The worms are picked out of the rotten trees and cooked in the red-hot ashes. Foreigners who have eaten them say they are not at all bad, and they look and taste much like an omelet.

Snakes of all kinds are caught and roasted, and also lizards, especially the iguana. The iguana is an enormous lizard. It is eaten throughout South America and has flesh much like that of a young chicken. Its eggs are a delicacy and are greedily devoured by the savages.

The natives are also fond of grasshoppers and locusts. There are sometimes swarms of the latter, when the women gather them by the basketful and the people have a grand feast. They first throw the grasshoppers into the fire to burn off the wings and legs, and then drag them out and roast each grasshopper separately. The flesh so prepared tastes not unlike roasted chestnuts.

Caught by the Hair.

Lady Hodgson, the wife of Sir Frederic Hodgson, governor of the Gold Coast, describes a perilous progress down an African river. She says:

I found it a swirling torrent, moving at top speed. We were caught in the current, and hurled along at a tremendous pace. My cook, Henry, kept the canoe steady, and all appeared to be going well, when suddenly we landed on a snag, which turned us broadside to the stream.

The canoe tilted over and began to fill, but righted itself when we threw the weight of our bodies to the opposite side. Still there we were, stuck in midstream, and broadside on. It seemed as if nothing could save us. Henry was now working away with his paddle, and my husband, who was nearest the snag, assisted by pulling the canoe gradually forward. Then it moved slightly, and at last we were clear.

Off we went again, at racing speed, but had gone only a few yards when we dashed into the branches of a mimosa tree, which had fallen more than half-way across the river.

I had my back to it, and knew nothing of the danger until I found myself crashing into the branches and nearly lifted out of the canoe. The thorny limbs twisted themselves into my hair. To struggle would upset the canoe. I called to Henry to hold it still; but the current was too strong.

Then instinct made me put up my hands and grasp the branch. I used all my force to break it. Fortunately it was an old one, and I did succeed. The canoe passed through, but my hands were torn and bleeding from the thorns they had encountered. However, there was no time to think of pain, for we were speeding on in our mad career. When we reached the next halting station I took a long breath of gratitude that we were to go on by land.

Largest City South of the Equator.

The census returns for the metropolitan district of Sydney, N. S. W., have been published and show that during the past ten years its population has increased by a little over 100,000 persons. The total is now 386,850, of whom 197,227 are males, 189,623 females. Sydney now ranks as one of the large cities of the world. It is the largest city south of the line. The United States only contain six larger cities.

Joaquin Miller in Luck.

Joaquin Miller is likely to become an oil magnate within the next few months. A few years ago, while lecturing in Texas, the poet made a good deal of money and invested it in a tract of 700 acres. He let the land alone and is now told that oil has been found on all sides of his property, and that his tract of 700 acres is supposed to be in the best part of the oil belt.

House Lighting in Honolulu.

A unique feature of Honolulu dwellings is the provision made for lighting the exterior as well as the interior. Electric lamps are set in the masonry of the walls, thereby throwing a reflection both inside and on the lawns, where the residents spend most of their nights.

Mirth is a paying investment—because its stock is never watered with tears of regret.

"I'm just mean enough," said a man to-day, "not to stand some kin out rages."

PICTURESQUE CRIMINALS.

Moonshiners of North Carolina Are an Interesting Study.

One never sees the typical moonshiner of North Carolina without a thrill of delight, says a writer. He may not be an ornament to society, but he certainly is to the mountains. One meets him on lonely roads, a lank figure fearfully and wonderfully clad in rags, with ragged locks and full, ragged beard, coonskin cap on head, coonskin pouch at side and an old rifle taller than himself over his shoulder. Wherever he goes he has this rifle and when you ask him what he does with it he looks at you with guileless eyes and says he is hunting squirrels.

The mountaineer calls his illicit product "blockade," thus attaching to himself something of the respectability and even the heroism of a man running a blockade against the enemy in a just cause. No moonshiner thinks his calling wrong. He considers the whisky tax an abominable extortion and says he has a right to do as he pleases with his own corn. When his still is discovered he sometimes argues the case quickly and to the point with his gun, but generally he hides away. It is only from the revenues that he hides, however; in the case of a spy he seldom spares the bullet and it is as apt to come from behind as from anywhere else, the miscreant not being considered worth a fair fight.

The moonshine districts are always full of tragedy. The still is usually at the back of those vendettas that have been so thrillingly and so often described in the newspapers. If two moonshiners fall out one is very apt to "report" the other's still. The reporter is promptly shot by the man betrayed, who in turn is shot by a member of the murdered man's family. This murder is in like manner avenged and so a blood-feud is started that may last for generations and until the males on both sides are exterminated with the exception of a single survivor who owes his safety to the fact that there is nobody left to kill him. Of course, not all the blood-feuds start in this way, but most of them do and most of the others are in some way connected with the use of whisky.

NEGRO COLONIES.

One in the Mississippi Delta that Has Proved Successful.

The negroes of Atlanta, Ga., are about establishing a colony from which white men will be excluded. They have purchased 4,000 acres of land seven miles from the city, upon which they intend to place 500 or more families, to be incorporated into a society and to be governed by a board of trustees.

A similar colony is established in the Yazoo delta of the Mississippi. The land for it was furnished by the Illinois Central Railroad, and the town of Mound Bayou, as the colony is called, was laid out in 1888. About thirty families settled there, clearing seventy-five acres and building cabins for themselves the first year. In the meantime they supported themselves by cutting railroad ties, barrel staves and stave bolts until the first crop was ready for harvest. The first patch of corn planted was eaten by the bears and raccoons; deer were plentiful, and became a nuisance because they acquired an appetite for the tender shoots of the sugar cane. Wolves, wildcats and panthers were also neighboring.

Notwithstanding all these difficulties, the people prospered; the town grew, and there are now about 1,500 settlers, with 15,000 acres of land under cultivation in corn, cotton, sugar and garden truck. The original log huts have been replaced by neat and comfortable dwelling houses. The railway station is one of the best on the line, and has furnished an architectural model, to be imitated by the citizens. There are five general supply stores, which are said to be prosperous, and the community has thus far been without the experience of crime. There are no police, except the regular town constable, and the arrests thus far have been confined to petty thieves. The people pay their taxes promptly, every family in town is self-supporting, new settlers are coming in gradually, and the area of cultivated land is increasing.

How Times Have Changed.

Some Americans who had long lived in England spent last summer in Maine, and, wishing to play golf, got permission from a farmer to use some pasture land, and there laid out links. The farmer's old servant, scandalized by the sight of tall, athletic girls in scarlet coats, armed with iron-hoofed clubs, striding over the fields one day, reported to her master:

"Them girls in the pasture scare our cows."

The farmer scratched his head. "Hi-ram," came the leisurely answer, "times is changed since we was young. Used to be the cows scared the girls."

Restaurants Fear Condiment Fiends.

The condiment fiend is said to have increased to such an extent in Eastern cities that persons known to be "condiment fiends" are refused admission to cheap restaurants. This is not only because of the trouble and expense of replenishing the casters, but also for the reason that the cafe proprietors fear this class of patrons may fall down in fits or die suddenly at the table. It is not unusual for such customers to call for a piece of pie, then empty upon it the contents of the mustard cruet, the horseradish jar, the catsup bottle and pepper cruet, and then eat the mess.

Some of Them Cross the Ocean, Too.

At the beginning of June in each year about 300 organ grinders leave Italy for London. They return to their native land in October and live well for the next eight months, when they again start on their pilgrimage.

DON'T'S FOR THE TABLE.

Don't eat too fast.
Don't eat too much.
Don't eat after 10 p. m.
Don't eat between meals.
Don't drink much at meals.
Don't eat fish with a knife.
Don't drink tea with meat.
Don't eat ices with a spoon.
Don't serve oysters after fish.
Don't overdecorate the table.
Don't eat much for breakfast.
Don't drink when overheated.
Don't bite off a piece of bread.
Don't eat much when travelling.
Don't serve bacon without toast.
Don't always drink when thirsty.
Don't serve asparagus with meat.
Don't eat too soon after exercise.
Don't eat everything that you like.
Don't use a knife for green salads.
Don't drink cafe-au-lait for dinner.
Don't drink water from a city river.
Don't scold the servant at the table.
Don't drink ice water with hot food.
Don't serve soup twice to any guest.
Don't serve hot entrees on cold plates.
Don't eat boiled eggs from a tumbler.
Don't eat anything that you don't like.

Don't eat to please anybody but yourself.

Don't serve boiled fish without potatoes.

Don't overload the table or the guest with food.

Don't serve more than two vegetables with one meat.

Don't use strong-scented flowers for table decorations.

ABOUT TITLED PEOPLE.

The Empress of Russia operates a typewriter and assists her husband by taking down many of his letters from dictation.

Among the lucky youngsters who will inherit great wealth is the 3-year-old Marquis of Blandford. Some day this boy will be twice a prince, a duke, a marquis, twice an earl, and twice a baron. He will rule over 23,000 acres of land, be lord of Blenheim palace, and inherit a good share of the Vanderbilt fortune.

The Marquis of Ripon, who recently celebrated his golden wedding, has been a dairyman for years. In and about the picturesque town of Ripon, Yorkshire, may be seen milk wagons, bearing his former title, "The most notable Marquis of Ripon." He also has a milk store in London, where country dairy products are sold.

The Countess of Strathford retired from society entirely on the death of Queen Victoria, but will resume lavish entertainment as soon as the period of mourning is over. Her ladyship, previous to marrying a title, was the enormously rich widow of Samuel Colgate of New York. The Earl was killed by a train in England, and his estate went to a brother, the Countess having meantime expended a large amount of money in rehabilitating the Strathford family mansions.

APHORISMS.

It is worse to apprehend than to suffer.—Bruyere.

No man was ever so much deceived by another, as by himself.—Greville.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Of all the evil spirits abroad in the world insincerity is the most dangerous.—Froude.

Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—Lavater.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are the more leisure we have.—Hazlitt.

There is no outward sign of true courtesy that does not rest on a deep moral foundation.—Goethe.

He who is not contented with what he has, would not be contented with what he would like to have.—Socrates.

It is a wise man who knows his own business; and it is a wiser man who thoroughly attends to it.—H. L. Wayland.

The cheerful live longest in years, and afterwards in our regards. Cheerfulness is the offshoot of goodness.—Bovee.

He Was the Hotel Echo.

A guest of one of the hotels at a certain mountain resort took a notion one day to climb to the top of the nearest hill. Having reached that point, he was astonished to find there an old man sitting on a rock, with a pair of field glasses in his hand, through which he looked at short intervals, and after each look he would whoop and halloo at the top of his lungs.

"What in the world are you doing?" asked the tourist, approaching the old man.

"Don't talk to me, sir, if you please," answered the old man; "if you do, you'll take my attention, and I'll lose my job. I'm the echo at the Mountain House down there, and I have to watch for my time to come in."

A Regiment of Big Men.

The finest-looking regiment in the British empire is said to be a militia regiment of artillery which recently marched in the great procession in Melbourne in honor of the Duke of Cornwall. Their average height is 5 feet 11 inches, few being under 5 feet 10 inches.

When a new summer girl who is not pretty arrives, her hostess starts the report that she is "very bright."

WAGES ABROAD.

An English painter averages about \$8 a week.

Joiners in England receive about \$8.51 a week.

Silk workers in Germany receive about \$146 a year.

Cabinet makers in Florence receive 43c to 68c per day.

A native switch tender in Bengal gets about 15c a day.

Liverpool machinists receive a weekly average pay of \$8.

The average pay of a farm laborer in Bavaria is 48c a day.

An ordinary day laborer in Munich makes from 54c to 66c a day.

A jacket maker in Erzeroum receives about 30c a day and his tea.

In Munich printers consider themselves fortunate if they make 82c a day.

The employes of gas and water works in Germany earn an average of \$194 a year.

A blacksmith in England, by regular and constant work, realizes about \$9.36 a week.

Laborers in the shipyards of North Ireland realize no more than \$3.77 for a week's hard work.

In Berlin a skillful machine maker, with constant work, earns no more than \$250.60 per annum.

An Italian tailor, in constant employment, will make from \$2.40 to \$4.20 a week, out of which he provides his own macaroni.

Brewers in England receive \$6.85 a week; in Germany they are paid \$5; in Holland, \$6; in New South Wales they receive \$23.

SCRAPS.

Atlantic City is to have a department store with a million dollars capital.

A party of Suffolk, England, farmers have gone to Denmark to secure hints on dairy farming.

The celebrated clock erected at Dover Castle in 1360 is still in action at South Kensington Museum.

There are 28,894 juvenile temperance societies in the British islands, with a membership of 2,536,000.

The French olive growers have to reckon on more and more with the competition of the olive growers in Tunis.

One Comfort.—Wyld—De Rox has been sick a long time, hasn't he? Dr. Doum—Yes; but he can afford it.—Brooklyn Life.

The question of still further reducing the time of the journey between London and Paris is occupying much attention on both sides of the channel.

Virginia has more educated negroes than any other State in the South in which disfranchisement for race reasons has been adopted or proposed.

"When a weak-natured man tries to brace up an' be firm," said Uncle Eben, "he usually doesn't 'complain nuffin', 'cep'in' to git low down obstinate."

A farmer driving into Caldwell, Kan., had a wheel knocked from his buggy by a runaway team. Going home in nearly the same spot another wheel was yanked off by a frenzied runaway.

In 1888 the first law adopting the Australian system of voting was passed in Kentucky, and by 1898 the Australian system had come into force by legislative action in every State of the country, except North Carolina and South Carolina.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Only 900 people in 1,000,000 die of old age.

The population of the British empire is 25 per cent of the population of the world.

There are 11,700 hotels in Paris, in which there are on an average 240,000 guests.

Italians call locusts "little horses," and the German term for these pests is "hay horses."

In 1413 members of Parliament were obliged to reside at the places they represented.

The apartments of deceased kings of Italy are left absolutely untouched for two generations.

During the siege of Sebastopol in 1855 the allies threw 30,000 tons of shot and shell into the town.

The lowest tides, where any exist at all, are at Panama, where two feet is the average rise and fall.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

The finest Swiss applique on net makes a handsome curtain which is much in favor at the present time. Saxon lace and French appliques are also popular.

The Manila board of health announces that the population of Manila is 244,732, made up as follows: Americans, 8,642; Filipinos, 181,360; Chinese, 51,5

TOMORROW AT 8 A M

\$35,000

Worth of High Grade Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Millinery and Furnishing Goods for Ladies, Men, Boys and Children from J. M. Toohey & Co., one of Logansport's Largest and most reliable merchants who were forced to the Wall by their Creditors, has been moved to



SEYMOUR, INDIANA,



In the Large Building No. 113 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET, One Door South from the Ahlbrand Carriage Factory, and the Entire Stock must be sold in 10 DAYS to satisfy the demands of the creditors who are clamoring for their money. The entire High Grade stock will be placed on sale and sold at retail at 27 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

Sale Commencing SATURDAY, JULY 27, at 8:00 a. m.

At 113 South Chestnut street, One Door south of the Ahlbrand Carriage Works, SEYMOUR, INDIANA

The building is now closed to mark and arrange this Mammoth Stock for the BIG SALE and the large building will be thrown open to the people of Seymour and surrounding country on SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 27th at 8:00 a. m. when the Greatest Creditors Money Raising Sale ever attempted in Seymour will begin. This stock must be sold in 10 DAYS no matter how great the loss.

To The Public

J. M. Toohey & Co., one of Logansport's largest Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Millinery Goods Houses' entire \$35,000 stock has been moved to Seymour, Indiana, in the large building, 113 South Chestnut street, one door south of the Ahlbrand Carriage Works, and will be sold at 27 cents on the dollar to satisfy the claims of the creditors. The building is leased by the creditors for a limited time only therefore this entire stock must be sold in 10 days. The entire stock is all new and up-to-date, everything in the store is of the latest and newest styles and contains high grade merchandise made by the leading manufacturers of the world and will be sold far below the cost to manufacture. WE WILL SAVE YOU 65 TO 75 CENTS ON EVERY DOLLAR YOU SPEND DURING THIS SALE. This will be the greatest sale ever attempted in this part of the country and no person can afford to stay away from this sale. Below we mention a few of our bargains and thousand more just as good.

Men's Furnishings.

Men's fine white handkerchiefs, large size worth 10c, 1c
Men's fine linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, only 3c
Colored Handkerchiefs, large size, fast colors, only . . . 2c
Men's heavy cotton Hose, worth 15c, only 3c
Men's fine fast black Hose, worth 15c, only 3c
Fine Cashmere Hose, worth 25c, only 9c
Extra heavy wool Hose, worth 25c, only 9c
Fine silk woven Suspenders, worth 50c, only 12c
Regular 50c silk Neckties, only 9c
Best work Shirts. Also fine black sateen shirts . . . 19c
Fine dress Shirts, new styles, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 only 19c
Men's double fleeced Underwear, worth 75c, only . . . 29c
Fine all wool Underwear, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50 . . . 49c
All wool sweaters, worth \$1.50, only 39c
1,000 pair Overalls to be sold at 29c

Children's Suits.

1,800 Children's Suits Almost Given Away
Children's suits, all sizes, worth up to \$3.00 75c
Children's fancy suits, all styles and sizes, worth \$3, \$4 and \$5, only \$1.39

Boys' Pants.

Boys' extra good knee pants only 12c
Fine wool pants up to 65c, only 19c

Men's Pants.

Men's good work pants, worth up to \$2.50, only . . . 79c
Men's fine all wool pants in cashmere and fancy worsted, worth \$3.00 to \$5.00, this sale only . . \$1.19
Men's fine tailored pants in new patterns, plain and fancy, worth up to \$6.00, only \$1.95

Hats and Caps

500 Men's Hats, all styles and colors, worth 2.00 and 2.50. Choice 19c
1,200 Men's winter Caps, worth up to 1.25, only . . 19c
Boys' Hats, all sizes and styles, only 6c
Boys' winter Caps, all styles, only 9c

Boy's Suits

All styles and sizes, worth 8.00 to 10.00, only . . . 1.95

Notion Department.

5c Pins Sale price 1c
5c Needles Sale price 1c
5c Black Darning Cotton Sale price 1c
5c Hooks and Eyes, black or white Sale price 1c
19c Pearl Buttons, 2 doz. on card Sale price 2c
10c Silk Ribbons, nearly all colors Sale price 3c
15c Silk Ribbons, wide heavy Sale price 9c
10c Brass Sash Curtain Rods Sale price 5c
25c Belts, ladies' fancy and black Sale price 10c
25c Neckwear, ladies' collars Sale price 10c
50c Neckwear, ladies' fine novelties Sale price 19c
About 2,000 skeins Embroidery Silks, sold at 4c skein Sale price, 5 skeins 5c
Spool Embroidery Silk Sale price 5 spools 3c
10c White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs Sale price 3c
15c White Lace Edge Handkerchiefs Sale price 5c

Hosiery and Underwear.

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed vests, sold at 10c and 10c Sale price 6c
A few cheaper Quality Vests at Sale price 3c
All \$1.00 quality Jersey Ribbed Union Suits Sale price 69c
50c fine Jersey Ribbed Vests Sale price 36c
25c fine Jersey Ribbed Vests Sale price 17c
20c fine Black Silk Finish Hose Sale price 9c
Children's Tan Hose, all sizes, sold at 15c and 19c per pair Sale price 7c

Ladies Millinery Department

Over 3,000 Ladies' trimmed hats worth from 2.00 to 9.00 Sale price 59c to 2.95
Ladies' untrimmed hats, all new shapes 9c

Ladies' Suit, Coat and Skirt Dept.

About 50 Skirts, regular prices 5.00 to 7.50, sale price 95c to 1.65
Ladies' Rain coats worth up to 5.00 Sale price 95c
Ladies' Jackets, good for fall and winter, at your own price.
Over 1,000 high class corsets, worth up to 2.50 Sale price 19c
Ladies' Shirt waists at your own price.
Odd Coats and Vests and Mackintoshes at your price

Men's Suits

Men's good wool Suits, all styles in plain colors, worth 8.00 to 10.00, only 1.95
Men's Suits, all wool in plain and fancy colors, all new styles, all sizes. This suit is worth 12.00 only 2.95
Men's fine Suits, fine black cheviot or fancy worsted, new patterns, all new styles, worth 14.00, this sale only 4.95
Men's extra fine dress Suits, in all new novelties and plain worsted, latest cuts, worth 16.00 . . . 7.45
Extra fine hand tailored Suits, silk and satin lined, all latest styles. These suits are worth up to 25.00, only 9.95

Men's Overcoats

Men's good wool Overcoats in plain blues and blacks new styles, worth 10.00 to 12.00, this sale . . . 2.95
Men's fine long Overcoats in plain and fancy patterns, all new styles, worth 14.00, only 4.95
Swell Overcoats for men in either plain or fancy patterns, all new styles, all sizes, worth 16.50 . . 7.45
Extra fine Overcoats in silk or satin lined, made of the best kerseys and meltons, worth 22.50 . . . 9.95

Dress Goods Department.

25c Plaids and Checks, greys, greens, reds . . . 11c
65c Serges, Voiles, etc Sale price 39c
85c and 95c Novelties Sale price 57c
\$1.00 and \$1.25 Fancies and Plains Sale price 69c
\$1.50 Fine Dress Goods Sale price \$1.19
\$1.75 36 inch Black Taffeta Silk Sale price \$1.25

White and Wash Goods.

10c White India Linens at 5c
15c and 18c White India Linens at 9c
25c and 35c White Waistings at 14c
10c and 15c White Waistings at 7c
25c Corset Cover Embroideries at 18c

Shoe Department

A shoe for every foot, a price for every purse.
Ladies' Shoes worth from 3.00 to 5.00, sale price . . 95c to 1.95
Children's Shoes worth 1.00 to 2.00 19c to 39c
Men's fine Shoes worth up to 5.00, sale price 95c to 1.95
Men's work Shoes worth 2.00, only 85c

WE GUARANTEE

The above prices to be correct and will take back, exchange or refund money on any purchase unsatisfactory for any reason whatever. BERT ZEKIND, Mgr. for Creditors

25
Clothing Salesmen
Wanted
Apply At Once

This Sale Positively Opens Saturday Morning, July 27 and Closes in Ten Days. Get the Right Place 113 South Chestnut Street, One Door South of the Ahlbrand Carriage Works. SEYMOUR, INDIANA. BERT ZEKIND, Manager for the Creditors

25
Salesladies
Wanted
Apply At Once